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POETRY.

From the Saturday Courier.

WHY SHOULD I BE SAD!

Why should I be sad? There's nothing so bad,
I've heard my old grandfather say,
For wrinkling the brow, the form to bend low,
Or for turning the raven hair gray.

"A plague on this sighing, this grief," and this crying,
It puffs a man up like a purse;
Though my fortune is bad, why let me be glad
That it is'nt a plaguey sight worse.

Some faint hearted lumps sit down in the dumps
When the world goes a little awry;
What's the use? It is wrong; take a pipe and a song,
'Tis better than "piping your eye."

Take a lesson from earth, where all is in mirth,
And learn to look glad if you can;
Recollect that of all on this ever-rolling ball,
That laughing belongs but to man.

Then laugh, ever laugh—'tis better by half,
Than wrinkling your heart with a sigh;
If fortune, the jade, does refuse you her aid,
What good will it do you to cry?

The jolly faced sun, when the morning's begun,
Gets up with a laugh from the deep;
He laughs all the day on his smile-beaming way,
And laughing he goes to his sleep.

The bright flowers too, as they drink in the dew,
Look glad as the nectar they quaff;
And the leaves on the trees, as they're kissed by the breeze,
Shake themselves with a sound like a laugh.

Through the long summer day the herds are at play
On the meadow, by river and spring;
From every wild bird, the same lesson is heard,
They don't laugh to be sure, but they sing.

There is pleasure and glee, on the lake and the sea,
And a smile in the cheerful blue sky;
And a chaste, quiet mirth, in the blessed old earth,
All nature doth laugh—so will I. E. Y.

From the N. H. Patriot and State Gazette.

THE WHIG'S LAMENT.

Joys of my heart, ye have gone to the shade,
And wo on my visage sad havoc has made;
Those exquisite charms I was wont to display,
Have fled like a vision and gone to decay.

How oft I reflect on the scene which is past,
When locos defeated, looked pale and aghast;
With smiles on my visage, attractive and calm,
Deception in triumph then bore of the palm.

Alas! how delusive my prospects of power,
Enveloped in clouds which incessantly lower,
Like the vain buseless fabric that's built in the air,
My hopes disappointed, give away to despair.

Those dupes I deluded, insult me with scorn,
And sneer when beholding my person forlorn;
Hard! hard is my fortune, my crimes are well known,
Alas, I might sigh in seclusion alone.

O! could I but fasten a wreath on my brow,
And get up a popular hard cider row,
I'd gladly embrace such a respite from pain,
And pleasantly bask in the sunshine again.

Alas, there is nothing but sorrow awaits,
Since the locos now triumph throughout all the States;
I have nought in reversion but chagrin and pain.
While doomed to submit to my ill-gotten gain.

O, where is the heart that will sigh for my weal,
And in my affliction pure sympathy feel;
My poignant sensations are sharp and severe—
O, who can refrain now from shedding a tear. B. Y.

POPULAR TALES.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

The Wife of Three Husbands.

A Tale of Real Life.

BY MRS. M. H. CUMMINGS.

The chaise stopped at the door of a small farm-house. Mrs. Bartlett was assisted to descend, and a middle-aged woman appeared and kindly led her to the door. Her nerves were so much excited that she scarcely comprehended the meaning of her hasty summons. An hour previous, she had been quietly sitting in her own parlor; and why was she now here among strangers, and in such a scene of confusion? As she entered the long and lonesome kitchen, a number of women ran into it from an adjoining room. A half dozen chairs were placed for her in an instant; as many hands were assisting to untie her bonnet; and all eyed her with evident curiosity. They did not expect to see, in the wife of Dr. Bartlett, so youthful a countenance. But her look of bewilderment excited their sympathies, and her paleness alarmed the mistress of the house.

"Dear me, woman, are you going to faint away? Don't be scared, we are doing all we can for your husband, and like enough he will get well after all. Jane, do bring the champhor bottle, quick—quick; she will certainly faint away. Poor creature, I don't suppose she ever knew any thing about trouble."

The champhor was hastily, and somewhat profusely applied.

"There, she begins to grow better. Dear young thing, if you should live to my age, and see as much trouble as I have in my day, you wouldn't think this was anything. I have buried two husbands and four children, and the Lord has carried me through it all."

The whole of this speech was lost on Mrs. Bartlett; but as an opening door revealed to her the face of one of her husband's friends, a physician who had frequently called on them, she started from her seat, and sprang into the room. The women followed her in time to see her sink on the bed by the side of her husband. She did not swoon, however, but Dr. Phelps insisted that she should be conveyed out.

"Dr. Bartlett has his senses," said he, "and his life must not be endangered by this excitement. She can do no good, and it is better for her own sake, that she be taken out of his sight."

As he attempted to remove her, the dying man clasped the hand of his wife, and opened his eyes with an expression that indicated his wish to have her near him. The physician was silenced, and she was permitted to sit by his bed, and lay her cold cheek upon his face. He was evidently in deep distress, but he looked fondly and tenderly upon her, and strove to speak, but in vain.

"Arthur dear—dear Arthur, they wish me to leave you, said she, speaking for the first time since she entered the house, "but I never will. Do tell them to let me stay till you are well enough to go home. Do speak to me, Arthur; oh! do speak."

Again he made an ineffectual effort to articulate. He pressed her hand, and looked with deep meaning into her wildly expressive eye. Dr. Phelps hastily rose, applied his finger to the pulse of Dr. B. and making a sign to the women in attendance, bore her himself into another apartment. She was certainly becoming delirious, he said, and must not be allowed to see her husband again. Dr. Bartlett's life was in imminent danger, and the sight of his young wife in her affliction, might prove fatal to him. He administered to her a strong opiate, and directed Mrs. Dennett, the mistress of the house, to soothe her as much as possible, but on no account, to let her gain admission to her husband.

Hour passed after hour, in the sick man's room, and life evidently waned away. The most powerful remedies proved ineffectual; reason was wholly gone, and the final struggle was fast approaching.

"It came at length; o'er his bright eye the film was gathering fast;
And an awful shade passed o'er his brow, the deepest and the last.
In thicker gushes strove his breath; they held his fainting head;
A moment more—the fatal pang—and he was with the dead."

A fearful struggle it was, never to be forgotten by the many who witnessed it; the strong man dying in his strength; the spirit forcibly dislodged from its temple, ere that temple had been crumbled and wasted by time.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Bartlett had been carefully attended in a little room at the farthest remove from her husband's apartment. She had shrieked till nature was exhausted, and she sank at last into an uneasy slumber. Many tears were shed over her pillow by those who watched her irregular breathings, and knew the dreadful tidings, which must reach her when she awoke. Her beautiful face was frequently convulsed, and Arthur's name was heard from her lips, as her hands wandered over the bed, as though in search of something lost.

We will pause for a moment to give the reader a slight sketch of Mrs. Bartlett's early history. Ten months previous to the scene we have attempted to portray, she was Louisa Wilson, the youngest daughter of a mechanic, in a flourishing inland town in Massachusetts. Her father though a worthy, industrious, and enterprising man, was far from being wealthy; for his children were numerous, and he expended his means principally upon their education. He judged that cultivated talents would be of more importance to their after lives, than hoarded gold, bequeathed them when he was in his grave. Perhaps parental vanity might have slightly influenced him in his decision, for his sons and daughters were uncommonly bright and promising. Some of them possessed the dangerous gift of beauty, but none were so favored in this respect as his darling Louisa. The sons, as they grew to manhood evinced the New England propensity to roam; one "settled" here, and another there; one was rocking on the ocean, and another ranging through the forests and praisies of the West, till at length no son was left to sit by the old man's hearth. The daughters too, were scattered, and Louisa alone remained; like the last blossom on a bough. A blossom she certainly was; her bright black eye and elastic step, sent a thrill to the old man's heart, whenever he entered his home. She was sent to the best schools; every native grace was cultivated; every amiable propensity encouraged, and every reasonable wish gratified. Yet in one respect her education was deficient. Her mother had never initiated her into the mysteries of domestic employment. Like too many matrons of our land, she thought that care and trouble would come soon enough of themselves, and she determined to shield her from either, while she continued under the parental roof. She did not consider how great the responsibilities which rest on every woman; responsibilties for which every mother should be preparing her daughters, by a system of judicious, daily training.

Perhaps some may smile at the idea of a mechanics daughter being reared in ignorance of domestic avocations. We are sorry to say it; yet we believe it true, that ignorance in the home department is by no means confined to the children of affluence. Many a mechanic's, and even farmer's daughter, is not only unprepared for misfortune, but wholly unfit for the multiplied duties of a wife. Mrs. Wilson, however, intended that Louisa, after her school-days were over should do something besides needlework, but an unexpected occurrence prevented. Louisa had been seen and admired by a young physician about to locate in a neighboring town. He became a frequent visiter, and the acquaintance resulted in the offering of heart and hand.

Nothing could be objected to but the extreme youth of Louisa. Dr. Bartlett was a high-minded, honorable man, without fortune, but richly endowed with those faculties which usually ensure success in life. He was some ten years older than his intended companion; had known sorrow and penury in his boyhood; had acquired an education by his own unaided efforts; and was now about to reap the harvest of his hopes. His proposals, after some little deliberation, were accepted, and Louisa Wilson became a bride at the early age of sixteen. She was soon removed from the parental dwelling and installed as mistress in a new house. Her husband idolized her, and she was happy. Her youth and inexperience prevented him from expecting her to shine in her new sphere; but we must do her the justice to say that she endeavored to "attend well to the ways of her household." She exceeded his expectations, and prosperity seemed to attend him on every side.

Nearly ten months glided by, when a violent and somewhat malignant disorder became prevalent in the town where he was located. The calls for his attendance were so frequent that he literally rode day and night.

It was now midsummer, and the extreme heat operated, with constant exertion, to exhaust his physical energies. He made no complaint, however, and Louisa, as she saw him depart on the last fatal morning, felt no fear. He was to visit a patient some miles distant, and would not return till near noon. She settled herself as usual to her quiet employment; sewed and read a little; never dreaming of the storm so soon to burst upon her head.

About ten o'clock that morning, Dr. Bartlett's well-known carriage entered the yard of a respectable farmer, who lived about five miles distant. As they waited to see him alight, they perceived something unusual in his appearance.—When they went to him, they ascertained that he was speechless, but there was a look of intelligence in his eye. Every measure was resorted to for his relief, and a physician immediately called. He was bled and powerful medicines administered, but to no purpose. He never uttered a word. A messenger was despatched for his wife who was brought, half senseless to the house. Their meeting we have endeavored to describe. The cause of Dr. Bartlett's sudden death was nevfully ascertained. It was conjectured that he was taken ill upon the road, and took such remedies as he thought proper, from his own medicine bags. Their deranged condition indicated this: and whether in his excited state, he swallowed a wrong article, or whether he died from the effect of disease, was never known. He was laid in the grave at the age of twenty-seven, and Louisa Bartlett was a widow.

It was a beautiful morning in the pleasant month of September. The face of nature wore no traces of the suffering which so often wrings the human heart. Birds and insects were rejoicing in the clear sunshine, the blue waters sparkled in the light, and the air that floated through the thick foliage was filled with sweetness. It was such a morning as makes the adult wish to be a child again—to lie down on the green moss, or play once more in the warm and sluggish waters. Mrs. Dennett's little farm-house looked pleasant, notwithstanding its unpainted walls and irregular structure. Shadows were floating over its roof, thrown there by a gigantic poplar, which seemed to stand as a friend and protector to the household. Almost any habitation looks lovely in the sunbeams, if one green tree or vine is resting on its roof.

In the "best room" of Mr. Dennett's dwelling, sat a young, graceful, but feeble-looking female. Her large black eye contrasted with the pure whiteness of cheek and forehead, gave a spiritual cast to features which were strikingly attractive. There was something in that eye which told of mental suffering, but not of suffering alone. A mother's strong affection, and something of a *young* mother's happiness might be read there, as she looked upon an infant lying on a cushion by her side. Our reader will probably recognize Mrs. Bartlett. She was slowly recovering from a long protracted illness. Never had she been removed from the sick room since the day she entered that house. Her husband had been carried to his long home—her little Arthur had opened his eyes upon the light, and she knew it not. A kind Providence had mercifully permitted her to live a few weeks in a dream-like stupor, that her sensitive spirit and overburdened heart might not be wholly crushed and broken.—As she became convalescent, she was gradually made acquainted with what had occurred. The consciousness of her sad bereavement sometimes nearly overwhelmed her, *but a mother's love was growing in her bosom.* She could not be wholly desolate while the quiet breathings of her infant sounded in her ear; she could not be miserable while its little hand was laid upon her own. She felt that she was indeed a widow—and a little reflection told that she must be a portionless one. How was she to spend the remainder of her days? She was impractised in the arts which might have contributed to her support, and was really skillful in nothing save ornamental needle-work. As she sat alone on the above-mentioned morning, revolving in her mind various plans for her future life, Mrs. Dennett came in to look after the infant. She noticed Louisa's thoughtful countenance, and said—

"Dear woman, you are always pondering the minute you are left alone. You never will get well till you pluck up better courage, that's sartin."

"I was thinking, Mrs. Dennett," returned Louisa, what I should do for my maintenance, if my health should be restored. Arthur cannot have left much for me, and I must try to do something to support myself and my fatherless boy."

"Why, didn't your father tell you, the last time he was here, that he would take you home again, willingly? What could such a young, tender creature as you be, do towards getting a living?"

"Not much at present, Mrs. Dennett, I acknowledge; but I may learn to do something.—My parents would support me I know, but I do not wish to be useless and dependent. Besides, my father is becoming old, and his health, I perceive, is failing him. He has very little property, and may require it all in his old age. I intend to go home, after I become able to ride, and perhaps may tarry through the winter; but I must engage in some business soon. I might instruct a school for young ladies, but I am too young for a successful teacher, and besides, I should be separated from my child. I have been thinking I should like Jane's employment. She frequently brings her work into my room when you are busy, and I begin to acquire quite a taste for bonnet and dress-making."

The good old lady looked at her through her spectacles, and threw her head so far back, that the cambric border of her little snug cap fell back wholly from her face.

"What are you talking about? I don't suppose you ever made a gownd in your life. It's no use for you to think to larn a trade. You will get married again in a year. I shan't have this dear little innocent boy neglected for you to sew. Granmam won't have such work, that's what she won't," said she, as she kissed the babe, and put another pin into its dress.

"I shall never marry again, Mrs. Dennett; I can never forget Arthur, or be happy with another man. You have been very kind to me, and I have thought I should like to board here a few months and make bonnets with Jane. She has more work than she can attend to, and some such employment would amuse me, and keep away sorrowful reflections. I have been here so long, and you have all treated me so kindly, that it would be rather a privilege to come and live with you again."

"Well, I will talk it over with my old man, and you may see what Jane says about it. For my part, I should like to have the little baby stay here, and like enough we can fix it right some how or other."

Two years after this, Mrs. Bartlett was comfortably settled in a pleasant village as Milliner and Dress-maker. Her relatives had rendered her all the assistance she would accept, and the avails of her business made her comparatively independent. She occupied a small house surrounded by shrubbery, among which little Arthur might be often seen playing with his frolicksome kitten. No sign was fastened above the front door, for every one knew the house of the interesting widow and her beautiful boy. Contentment and happiness were in that home, for time had nearly healed the wounds of Louisa's heart. Dr. Bartlett was never forgotten, but a spirit as elastic as hers, cannot always be brooding over death and the grave. She had received two or thre advantageous offers of marriage, but no one had given her reason to suspect her heart capable of a second impression.

After she had been a resident of the village a considerable time, she met a gentleman, hitherto a stranger, at the house of a friend. He was introduced to her as Col. Warner, a merchant in an adjoining town. At first she was disconcerted by his evident admiration, but she soon felt, in his conversation, an unexpected pleasure. He was a man of fascinating exterior, and manners polished by extensive intercourse with the world. After his departure, she was rallied upon the conquest of a bachelor's heart. She was told that he was a man of wealth and high standing in the community. She really thought that all this was nothing which concerned her, but she returned to her home with something like a feeling of dejection, when she considered that she might never again meet the interesting stranger. Business, however, real or pretended, soon called him again to the village. The visit was followed by another, till it was reported all over town that Col. Warner had offered his hand to the beautiful widow Bartlett.

Rumor, for once, told the truth. Louisa hesitated, and consulted her immediate friends.—Some thought his temper too impetuous to render him a suitable protector for little Arthur; some doubted his strict integrity; but all acknowledged his disinterestedness. The majority declared in his favor—her own heart acquiesced in the decision, and she consented to become his wife. Many thought her biased by his reputed wealth, but the devotion of her after life proved the falsity of such conjecture.

Fortunate indeed was Col. Warner, when he made his selection of a companion. She was all a woman should be; sensible and affectionate, domestic in all her tastes and habits, cheerful in her daily deportment, and untiring in her efforts to advance the interests and contribute to the happiness of her family. Nor was she unhappy in her second connection. Col. Warner was a most affectionate husband, and always kind to her fatherless son. Her home possessed all the comforts of affluence.

[CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.]

THE CHINESE.—It has been said that the Chinese possess strong imitative faculties, but are entirely wanting in the inventive. The following fact, however, disproves this belief, if it is true of them, as a London paper asserts, that they have discovered, during the progress of the growth of plants, the means of so transforming or training their roots as to make them assume the shape of various animals. A singular curiosity, supposed by some to be the root of the large dog rose, and by others to be the root of the vine, has been sent from China as a present to Victoria. It is about three feet in length, and of a proportionate height, and bears a close, and extraordinary resemblance to the shape of a lion, having the legs and feet, head, tail, and body, with its shaggy mane, most rudely perfect. By what means the Chinese acquire this mode of expanding and shaping the roots of plants is still a mystery, although many ingenious inquiries and researches have been made on the subject. This, however, does not appear so extraordinary as the power some of the Chinese possess of dwarfing plants, for it is known they will produce an oak, not more than five or six inches in height, bearing acorns, and the same with respect to orange and lemon trees, of the same dwarfish character also bearing fruit. Some specimens of these trees have occasionally been brought to England, but none have lived for any length of time.

SPEAKING LIKENESS.—"My dear, I must have my portrait," said a beauty to her cara sposa, delivering herself most interestingly in the imperative mood.

"My dear, you shall," replied the quiescent husband, "and by the best painter to be found, too."

"There's a capital painter in town now."

"Well, my love, who is he?"

"Plague take it! I forgot his name—an Italian—Signor *So soft i*, or *Soft soap i*—I forget—but they say he takes such *speaking* likenesses."

"Such what?"

"Such *speaking* likenesses."

"Then, my dear, he shall not take yours;—the original can do enough talking for our house. I am agreed that you shall have a likeness, but but one tongue wagging on the wall and another wagging around the house, is more than I bargained for."

NEGRO WIT.—"How much ya charge, Massa Magistrate, to marry me and Miss Dinah?"

"Why, Clem, I'll marry *you* for two dollars."

"Two dollars—what you charge to marry white folks, massa?"

'We generally charge them five dollars, Clem.'

"Well ya marry us like white folks, and I give ya five dollars, too."

"Why, Clem, that's a curious notion, but as you desire it, I'll marry you like white folks, for five dollars."

The ceremony being over, and Clem and Dinah made one, the Magistrate asked for his fee.

"Oh no, massa, ya no come up to de greement—*ya no kiss de bride!*"

"Get out of my office you black rascal."

And so Clem got married for nothing.

The following dialogue occurred at one of our popular colleges between the celebrated Dr.—— and a pupil whose lucubrations seldom interfered with his devotions to the leaden god:

"Pray, sir, what is a ratio?"

"Ratio, sir? ratio is proportion."

"And what is proportion?"

"Proportion, sir? why proportion is ratio."

"And pray, sir, what are they both together?"

"Excuse me, sir, I can't answer but one at a time."

An honest fellow was "struck all in a heap" with the charms of his Sally; and trudging along the next day, he met a friend who observing his altered looks, said—"Why Jo, what's the matter?" "I've lost my paunch." "Your *paunch*, isn't it your heart?" "Wal I don't know—it is some of my insides."

A SOLEMN FACT.—It is not poverty so much as pretence, that harass a ruined man—the struggle between a proud mind and an empty purse—the keeping up a hollow show that must soon come to an end. Have the courage to appear poor, and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.

To every person, and especially every young person, we would say, *read*, but be choice in your reading, and use reflection. Avoid that error so common among our pert young ladies and gentlemen, who would rather run through thirty fictitious volumes, than read one of real worth. If our apprentices and clerks would employ a tithe of their leisure time in reading valuable books, they would employ their time to infinitely better advantage than the majority of them do at present, and in after life they would always reflect upon it with pleasure.

A LARGE TURNOUT.—The Morning Star, published at Cincinnati, relates the following anecdote of a young gentleman of the South, who had expended a large fortune—money, lands, negroes—every thing, in a course of intemperance and profligacy. He had just paid a last year's grog bill of $800. One day he was walking in the street very leisurely, when seeing a physician on the opposite side, he called out to him, saying he wanted him to come over. "Doctor," said he, "I wish you'd just take a look down my throat." "I don't discover anything, sir," said the doctor after looking very carefully. "You don't!" said he, "why that's strange; will you be kind enough, sir, to give another look." "I don't see anything." "Not why doctor, there is a farm, ten thousand dollars and twenty negroes, gone down there!"

CONGRESS.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 14.

Message—Exchequer.

HOUSE.—Mr. Fillmore moved to refer several portions of the President's Message to the appropriate Committees. One of the resolutions proposed a reference of that part of the Message relating to the Exchequer to the Committee of Ways and Means.

Mr. Pickens moved that the entire Message be referred to the Committee of the Whole, as the subjects connected with it would have to be discussed, and it might as well be done now; and then they could proceed to business without interruption.

Mr. Fillmore disagreed with the gentleman.—This was a short session, and the course which he (Mr. F.) had suggested would be attended with the greater expedition.

Mr. Pickens insisted on his proposition; and on the question being taken it was decided in the negative.

Mr. Cushing moved that so much of the Message as related to the Exchequer scheme be referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Fillmore said that the reason why he had made the motion to refer this subject to the Committee of Ways and Means, was, that there was a bill on the calender materially different from the scheme proposed in the Message; and it could, by a vote of the House, be taken up at any time by the House and acted upon.

Mr. Cushing wanted to know what was the real object of the gentleman in asking to give the subject the direction indicated. Did he propose to refer it to a committee of its enemies, that it might be crushed and damned? If so, it was manifestly unjust. Therefore, he adhered to his motion, that the measure might be brought speedily before the House, and that the country might know its fate.

Mr. Pickens desired to give the peculiar friends of the President, and the President himself, and his Exchequer scheme, a fair chance. And although he should not certainly vote for the measure, he wished it to be referred to a Committee of the whole, where it could be debated fully and fairly.

Mr. Everett was also willing to give the President a fair chance, as the friends of the Executive had damned the bill themselves at the last session. He believed, from what he had then heard, that not one vote could have been obtained in its favor. The Committee of Ways and Means was the proper reference.

Mr. Charles J. Ingersoll asked the gentleman from Massachusetts, whether the bill reported last session, and the projects of the Executive were not at variance in many essential particulars?

Mr. Cushing replied that the bill, as reported by the Select Committee, was substantially the same as the plan of the Executive—both having in view an Exchequer Board. The bill reported by the House allowed an issue of dollar for dollar on the cash or coin on the Exchequer, and forbid the dealing in exchange. The plan of the Department permitted an issue of three to one, and sanctioned the dealings in exchange to a limited extent.

Mr. Ingersoll thanked the gentleman for his response, and said that he was immoveably and decidedly opposed to the President's project, and would not vote for it under any circumstances.

Mr. Everett moved to instruct the committee on Ways and Means to report the identical bill which was presented last session by the Select Committee, and to report whether, in their opinion, it ought to pass.

Mr. Holmes opposed this motion, and trusted that it would not prevail. He was for full discussion, and wanted the Message referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Johnson, of Maryland, desired that the subject be taken up as soon as possible in Committee of the Whole, that the country might know the fate of the Exchequer plan.

Mr. Wise said, that if gentlemen wanted to make experiments on this vile body, why not put it into the receiver at once? Why not make the proposition at once to the House? Gentlemen seemed to be waked up suddenly as to the Exchequer. At the last session, by the Parliamentary law, it was referred to a Committee of its friends, in the vain hope that it would be rejected and discarded by them, and that they would disagree on the subject. The friends of the measure did not ask the House to adopt it, but they did say that it was just as good a nucleus, as good a matrix, and as good a foundation to build on as any other, unless gentlemen were determined to obtain another plan *out* instead of *in* the House.

Mr. Everett desired to bring this plan before the House, rnd acted on, as he conceived that the President had not had a fair opportunity to test his plan of finance.

Messrs. Johnson, of Maryland, Everett, Pickens, and others, submitted a few remarks; and

Mr. Everett, at the suggestion of Mr. McKennan, withdrew his motion.

Mr. Cushing then stated his motion, as follows: "that so much of the message as relates to the modification of the laws of the Treasury Department be referred to the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and so much as relates to the Tariff and the condition of the Treasury to the Committee of Ways and Means."

And on the question being taken, it was decided in the negative; yeas, 100, nays 105.

The subject was subsequently referred to the Committee of Ways and Means.

The several parts of the Message—relating to foreign affairs, navy, warehousing system, fine imposed on Gen. Jackson, etc. were appropriately referred, and

Then the House adjourned.

LETTER FROM COL. BENTON.

WASHINGTON CITY, Dec. 9, 1842.

MESSRS. BLAIR & RIVES:—A movement of some of my friends in Missouri, which was intended as a mere compliment to me, and a mere expression of their individual opinions, has brought upon me a great deal of trouble, in the shape of a cloud of letters from all parts of the Union, calling upon me "*to define my position in relation to the next Presidency.*" The number of these letters puts it out of my power to answer them; and not to answer, might seem to admit the conclusions which they imply; and to make a definition of my position, is a thing that I cannot do. I never change my position, and, therefore, never have to *find* it, or *define* it. I leave it to my conduct to tell what I am; and if that is not sufficient, I do not think the use of phrases will help the matter. I am no political enigma, and need no solutions on the presidential question, or any other. My conduct has shown me to be for Mr. VAN BUREN for the Presidency, and against myself for any place whatever, except the one I have; and with this declaration, I hope my correspondents in all parts of the Union will be satisfied, and will consider their enquiries fully answered. Yours, respectively,

THOMAS H. BENTON.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, DECEMBER 20, 1842.

A concise and consecentive view of the course of the Editor of the Eastern Argus from 1840 to the present time.

We propose, under this head, to give our readers a brief view of the vacillating course of Mr. Case for the past two years. We intend to do it by reference to his own writings and those of his contemporaries. We would therefore claim your candid attention to the facts which we may notice. All we ask is, a fair hearing and a deliberate decision upon the facts we present and the premises we assume.

The course of this gentleman, sometime since, was such as to call forth, as all will remember, a rebuke from our able correspondent, "ANDROSCOGGIN." At this time we felt ourselves called upon to publish the communications referred to, for the reason, that certain articles, Editorial, in the Argus were more appropriate for a Whig than for a Democratic Journal. We codsidered it decidedly and palpably improper for a Democrat, or one professing Democratic principles, to speak in such high praise of those, who had, from time immemorial, been our most uncompromising enemies.

Our readers ask what we expect to prove. We tell them we expect to prove that Mr. Case *is a serpentine, vacillating Democrat.* That in the general, he wants in firmness, discretion, candor, and fairness, and many other things we might name. The facts which we name will prove wherein he is wanting, without naming more. We would, therefore, begin by introducing the reader to Mr. Case in 1841.

March 4th, 1841, found Mr. Case in the Post Office at Lowell City enjoying a salary of $1,700. The Whigs, with their usual thirst for office, were seeking out a successor. They were divided among themselves, and did not immediately recommend any one to the Office, or, if they did, no one was immediately appointed. Mr. Case was anxious to keep the Office. And as he was holding on to it with a death-like grasp, in the travail of his soul he was constrained to utter the sentiments which follow under the caption,—"TO THE CANDID MEN OF ALL PARTIES." This caption would excite suspicion; but let us have what follows. Be it remembered that he had held the Office over *eight* years.

"It is attempted to excite prejudice against me by crying "*mad dog*"—by declaring that I am a partizan or have been one. Is it true that I am or ever have been one? No man can be found, that is not an idiot, who is not of some politics or some religion or on the fence. If a man mounts the fence, he is sure to give mortal offence to the heated partizans of both sides."

In reference to moral subjects, the following would seem to indicate that a man must leave his party to maintain good morals.

"I have always considered moral questions paramount to any mere temporary party triumph of my political associates, and I have so spoken and acted."

This is a new doctrine, that a man must forsake his political party, and principles, to support correct morals. People would suppose, at once by this, that good morals and upright conduct were inconsistent with political Economy; and that a man, to maintain order in community, must abandon his associates, instead of taking them by the hand and guiding them to correct conclusions. This is a paltry pretence. He adds:

"With these views, it would be impossible to satisfy a portion of mankind; and he who should attempt it would soon find himself in the disagreeable predicament of the honest but mistaken countryman, who, in attempting to please everybody, pleased nobody."

Then follows what has been quoted before.

"Am I a partizan? I have written letters to political opponents as well as to political friends, using the franking privilege—and I have circulated even more whig documents than Democratic sent to my office for distribution."

"I have written many articles for the Courier (Whig,) as well as the Advertiser (Lowell Patriot,) and shall write again for both, when I think proper to do so."

"In conclusion, it may not be improper for me to say, that as a matter of business, it would put me to some inconvenience were I to be removed. I have not become so indifferent as to say, with Logan, that I would not turn on my heel to save my life. And I repeat, that in case my removal shall take place, I am desirous of being prepared to stand well, in the opinions of *all candid men* of both parties."

This paragraph shows that his course had been suspected by all parties, and that it was, or would be, a great inconvenience to him to be removed. To conciliate *the candid of all parties*, he wrote the above paragraphs with others equally tortuous and ambiguous. The conclusion is perfectly plain. The election of Harrison lost him his Compass, Chronometer, and Spy-Glass. The consequence was, that he lost both Latitude and Longitude. He could not take an observation. He was in the same circumstances as the man who could not see Truth. A certain gentleman wrote the word *Truth* on a piece of paper and asked his opponent if he could see it. "See it, yes. If I were blind I could see it; it is so plain." The gentleman just clapped a gold piece over it and asked him then if he could see it. "Why no. I can't see through gold." Mr. Case couldn t see through *Gold* and therefore mounted the fence, and forsook his former friends to retain $1700.

That our comments upon Mr. Case's conduct are not misplaced, or too severe, we would refer our readers to what was said by the Editor of the Lowell Patriot at the time. Read it. It is concerning the article from which the above quotations are made. In regard to Mr. Case's transferring the printing, worth about $300 per annum, from the Patriot, Dem., to the Courier, Whig, he says:

"If you thought that by linking yourself with Mr. Green, Post Master at Boston, you might better withstand the odium your course would naturally excite, you have been sadly disappointed. It seems that the Post Master at Boston had a reason that you do not pretend to have. You must stand alone in this matter, there is no one with whom to share the responsibility, and I doubt if you can find a single Democrat in the Union, who pretends to remain true to his party, who has taken the same course with yourself. Your course in relation to this matter was sundital enough in all conscience, but your defence is still more so."

"Why not say you wished to retain your Office, and not attempt to bind the eyes of the public by such silly pretences as those you offer; and why not say, also, that you believed that giving your patronage to the Whig printers would be an effectual mode of retaining your office. Why not avow openly that you are willing to truckle in that way to the party in power—to sacrifice the interests of those political friends who gave you the office for the sake of preserving it. You admit that you had received no orders to remove the advertising."

"You say," continues the Patriot, "that right or wrong the people had seen fit to change the National Administration on the 4th of this month. Should those holding offices under the new government give them a direction contrary to the popular judgment? Every candid man will say, certainly not.—Had you not been utterly blinded by self-interest you never would have used this argument. To carry it out, in what light would you stand, clinging as convulsively as you do to your Office, when the people have decided that you are wrong. The electing of Gen. Harrison has made it proper and right in your estimation that even $300 worth should not be done for the Post Office by his opponents; how much greater the impropriety then of an opponents holding an important office in that department with a salary of $1700, per annum! People are not apt to see clearly when their interests are at stake and that must be your excuse."

"But, to proceed to your next reason for removing the printing, which is, the greater circulation of the Courier. The circulation of the Patriot is as large and larger now than it has been while you published the list of letters in it year after year without complaint. Did you think of going to the Courier with your list of letters a year since when you edited this paper three months? The circulation then was much lower than it is now, indeed at the lowest point it has ever reached.—It is a singular circumstance that we hear no complaints about this from you until after it was ascertained that Gen. Harrison was elected."

"Have you not held the Office nearly eight years as a Democrat under a democratic Administration; and did you not owe your existence as a public officer to the democrats of this City? The public will answer, yes. It is idle for you to talk about owing nothing to the party. It was on political grounds that you have been twice reappointed to it, and no one knows it better than yourself, and it is idle for you to deny it."

The above speaks for itself. Comment is unnecessary.

All this took place in March, 1841, and much more which would be curious, if we had time to look it over and room to make it public. Several quotations were made by "ANDROSCOGGIN;" these we omit. We hear but little of Mr. Case from this time till Sept. following We then notice a card published in the Lowell Patriot signed Eliphalet Case. What possible interest this card could be to the people of Lowell it is impossible to see. In it he speaks of calling on the President in July, '41, and tells him that attempts were making to procure his removal; and wishes to know what the course will be. But before ascertaining whether he is to be removed or not, he returns to Lowell and immediately writes a letter to the President, which he pretends to publish in this card. But only a portion of the letter is published. A part of it is suppressed; and is shown to be so by a succession of astrisks which occur in several places. This is a garbled letter, and so far as its effect is concerned, had better not have been published. It leads to the conclusion that something was written which was not proper for the public eye, and leaves room for the worst of suspicions. It speaks chiefly of his removal, and of the opinions he is willing to adopt if he can have the Office Those opinions in detail are suppressed.

Well, his grasp, although as tenacious as the drowning man's, could not save him. The Granger Guillotine was applied to this go between democrat as well as others. He was removed. And while in a very lachrymose state, scarcely done weeping for the loss of his crib, he purchases an interest in the Eastern Argus He finally comes to Maine as its Editor. His course very soon shows him overbearing and insolent to all except the Argus' ancient enemies. These he treats with courtesy.

We propose to recapitulate some of the facts which go to show the disrespect with which he treats his friends—the insolence with which he has treated his brother Editors—the censure and contempt he has heaped upon individuals—and the great courtesy he has shown his opponents.

About the time the Commissioners on the Northeastern Boundary came home from Washington, the Democratic papers in this State took issue on the Treaty and came out against it. The Argus not only sustained it, and viewed with contempt all that other Democratic papers said against it, but most gratuitously eulogized Mr. Webster for the part he had taken in it and his conduct generally. He said "that he," (Webster) "could remain at the head of the Cabinet with the full credit and confidence of the nation," etc. Mr. Case said it (the Treaty) was approved by Mr. Appleton, late Editor of the Argus, by Mr. Anderson, and Mr. Preble. These gentlemen, it has been ascertained since, never gave in their adherence to the Treaty, and Mr. Case had no authority to say they had. What ought we to think of a man so reckless?

Soon after this, a short paragraph appeared in the Age, just saying that it was rumored that Mr. Preble intended to make an expose of the Webster Treaty. The Argus said *Mr.* Preble would do no such thing. And added that "he (the Argus) had something to say about that Treaty, bye-and-bye." Just as much as to say, keep silence till I get ready to speak. What business have you to say any thing about the Treaty? What do you know about it? Silence, sir; you don't know when to speak. You wait till I have spoken, then, there will be time for you." Is not this insulting? But we pass over other instances as palpably insolent and haughty as the above, and hasten to other points.

After saying thus much in relation to Mr. Case's course in Massachusetts and in this State up to Sept. last, we propose giving the reader a concise view of the recent controversy which was begun by a paragraph published in this paper signed "ANDROSCOGGIN." We shall do it by making certain extracts from "ANDROSCOGGIN,"—certain extracts from the Argus in it's replies,—and the opinions of the Democratic and Federal press in relation to Mr. Case.

"It is no less the duty of every Democrat to expose the treachery and secret machinations of pretended friends than to combat the attacks of open enemies. However unpleasant the task, the Democracy should be constantly apprised of every insidious attempt to swerve them from their principles or betray them into the hands of their enemies. The course of the Argus under the management of Mr. Case is believed by many discerning Democrats to be more suspicious than the "Argus Revived" was at first under the auspices of that political Judas P. O. J. Smith."

"Should any further evidence be necessary to convince the Democracy of Maine that the destinies of the party, so far as they are committed to Eliphalet Case, are in unsafe hands, or should any have doubts that he had not, before leaving Massachusetts, sunk, to the lowest ebb of political degradation, in the estimation of our friends there, I will present a few facts for their consideration."

"Here we have, from the testimony of those who best know him, the character of the man that bought up the Eastern Argus to teach the people of Oxford and Cumberland Democracy! The man who '*DID NOT RAISE HIS FINGER OR UTTER A WHISPER TO HELP HIS DEMOCRATIC BRETHREN*, in the great Presidential struggle in 1840, when nothing but darkness and clouds encircled our political horizon, is now the self constituted corner stone of our political temple."

These remarks were drawn from our correspondent by the following eulogies passed upon the two great leaders of Clay-Whiggery, Daniel Webster, and Henry Clay, published by Mr. Case Editor of the Argus.

"It is believed that he will resign his place at the head of the cabinet, as soon as the question of the boundary, and one or two other important matters, shall be finally disposed of.—WE HOPE IT WILL BE OTHERWISE. MR. WEBSTER OWES IT TO THE COUNTRY TO REMAIN WHERE HE IS. The President would not be able, we fear, to make his place good, from the ranks of the whole whig party. Some of the ultra whig presses are calling loudly for his resignation; BUT HE SHOULD HEED THE VOICE OF PUBLIC DUTY, rather than the ignoble cry of mere partizans, AND WE TRUST HE WILL.

"If the difficulties with Great Britain shall be brought to a favorable issue, HE CAN REMAIN WHERE HE IS WITH CREDIT, WITH THE FULL CONFIDENCE, AND APPROBATION OF THE NATION; but if OTHERWISE, and war should seem probable, *we do not see* how he could retire without degrace."

"That Henry Clay is one of the great men of the age, no intelligent person will deny. WE HAVE NEVER WITNESSED ANY THING IN HIS COURSE THAT LEAD US TO SUPPOSE HIM POLITICALLY DISHONEST. He is intellectually great, and has all the elements of a popular leader. *He possesses probably, the elements of a great popular leader, in a greater degree, than any other politician, in active life,* in the Union. He is one of the best parliamentary speakers of the age, and has the power of attaching men to his interests not of drawing, or *forcing* them into his support *beyond any other Statesman. in Europe and America; and what is of more consequence,* HE WILL BE A FORMIDABLE OPPONENT TO THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE, WHOEVER HE MAY BE."

The following are extracts from the Argus. They were written in answer to our correspondent and others. These are specimens of the Editor's candor and fairness. They are intended to show the courtesy with which he treats those who remind him of his faults.

"We did not intend to be drawn into any further controversy with one of so little consequence, and with so personal and unfair; but a reply to this burst of demagogueism, will not we hope be out of place."

"Before proceeding to notice the silly charges and *insinuations* of the writer, we give his first paragraph."

"After quoting a garbled extract from a recent article of ours headed 'Henry Clay and the Presidency,' among other equally edifying remarks, comes the following sentence."

"Here is another villainous attempt to impose upon the reader. The words 'HONEST MAN' are quoted, and emphasized in *such a way* as to leave no doubt that the writer intended to give the impression that the Argus used them, in reference to Henry Clay. We said that we had never seen any reason to believe that Clay was dishonest in his political *principles*."

"What now is the course? Why garbling extracts from this very Lowell Patriot, and making *one sided* and unjust comments upon them."

"But, after all, Mr. Parris does not *himself believe* a single one of the statements or insinuations, he has made, intending to excite doubts about the present or future course of the Eastern Argus. He has been at the same contemptible and dirty work ever since the days of the Jeffersonian and Standard. It is not the Argus, but its FRIENDS that he hates."

"The meanness, and malice, and hypocricy, and motives that influence him, in parading his name before the public, in connexion with the Argus, will meet, as it deserves, the scorn of all honorable men."

"Neither he nor they would be believed on *oath*, were they to swear to their charges and insinuations against us. The principal editor who is PERSONALLY assailed, is also principal owner, and the writer of this article; and whatever else he may be, is not fool enough, even if he were base enough, to throw away six or eight thousand dollars."

Here are a number of fruitful themes for comment. We shall notice but one, and leave the reader to judge of the rest as he pleases. We refer to those paragraphs which speak of garbled extracts. Mr. Case ought not to censure this course; for in so doing he wounds himself. He undertook to blind the eyes of the people when they were assailing his truckling course in '41, by publishing garbled extracts of a letter written by himself to the President, in order to retain the Post Office. He expected to justify his course then, by inserting what was unexceptionable and leaving out what would tell against him. When he finds himself obliged to garble his own correspondence to prove his own course consistent, he must expect others will do likewise. We would advise him to be plain, to be manful, and let us have the whole of that Letter—and that Address. Recklessness and mendacity do not become an Editor.

We would, however, notice one other fact in the above extracts. It is the mean attempt to make a *personal* affair of this matter, especially the anxiety Mr. Case has manifested to identify Hon. V. D. Parris with "Androscoggin," and throw contempt on an individual who has not, to our knowledge, any connexion with the press. This attempt deserves, as well as receives, the scorn of all honorable men. We had the idea that Mr Parris would reply to this piece of personality. But we were mistaken. He thought it too small business, probably, to notice the stigmatizing suspicions of a brain without any regulator, or the senseless visions of a miserly Day-dreamer. The matters of which "Androscoggin spoke, were of public concern—they were not personal, and no attempt was made by our correspondent to make them so. This is plain to be seen. We let our readers judge.

The following are extracts from different Democratic papers in our own and other States, in relation to the Editor of the Argus and his course.

From the Bangor Democrat.

"Pretty soon we noticed a change in the tone of the Argus. It made an attack upon a democratic committee in Portland which was prolonged to a great length, and which was an unprofitable and disreputable controversy. It also made an attack upon the American, its supposed owners and those who patronized it, which was very different from an exposure of wrong views, false principles and bad motives, although such was made the excuse for the aggression. It also attacked a democratic Senator elect to the Legislature of this State upon the suspicion that he was not a friend to the Argus. The editor assumed an air of superiority and dictation to the democratic party of Maine quite unbecoming in a person who had just established his residence among us. Its assumptions and domineering temper induced many of our friends in this and other sections of the State to believe that the master spirit of the Argus was Francis O. J. Smith, the brother-in-law of Mr. Case. Wiser persons than ourselves thought they saw very distinctly the genius and policy of Mr. Smith in the management of the paper. It is not the crime of Mr. Case that Mr. Smith is his brother-in-law, but if Mr. Smith by the superiority of his mind and genius, or otherwise, unduly influences Mr. Case, or leads him astray whereby injury accrues to the democratic party, then Mr. Case will be held responsible for it."

From the Augusta Age.

"While yet hardly warm in his new editorial seat, and utterly unacquainted with the politics and sentiments of the State, Mr. Case at once assumed the airs of a dictator; claimed to be the official herald of democratic opinion; and treated his associates of the press with the most lofty contempt. When they dared to differ from him, they were immediately set down as men without '*any influence*,' and as mere sounding boards for politicians in Washington. And not content with assuming the editors who were presumptious enough to resist him, he goes '*behind the record*' and pounces upon those whom he suspects of countenancing what he deems to be nothing less than rebellion and rank treason. As a ready illustration of this, the public will at once recollect his elaborate and wanton attacks upon Hon. V. D. PARRIS; attacks not having even any other pretext, than certain articles in the Oxford Democrat, chastising his presumption, and rulling his vanity. Upon a mere *ex picion* that Hon. V. D. Parris was the author of these annoying flagellations, he drags forth, and seizes, as the object of virulent newspaper warfare, a man, who has no connexion with the press, and who is only a public man, because his fellow citizens, who know his worth, and his sterling democracy, have re elected him to the Senate by the triumphant majority of 2,500 votes."

"The Argus, under its present management, is weak, rotten, and corrupt. Its editor has not a single quality of head or heart, to fit him for the post he occupies. If he persists in retaining it, he will ruin himself, ruin the Argus, and ruin you if you adhere to him."

From the Skowhegan Clarion.

"It is with feelings of deep regret, that we have watched the course pursued by the Editor of the Eastern Argus, Mr. Case, since it came into his hands. We have been led to believe, from the tenor of several articles which has appeared in that paper, that the Editor, instead of fearlessly and openly supporting Democratic principles, is endeavoring to ingratiate himself into the good graces of the Whig or Tyler party for sinister motives."

From the Maine (Bath) Enquirer.

"It is with us a matter of deep regret, that the Argus, a paper which has heretofore been regarded by the Democratic party in Maine, as the able exponent of true Democratic principles, has within several months past, since it has been under the control of Mr. Case, taken a course which must be regarded as detrimental to the interests of that party it professes to support, and at war with the cardinal principles of democracy. We have noticed many articles in that paper with surprise and pain—affecting as they must, seriously, the policy of the party, which heretofore the Argus has been first and foremost to sustain,—and we cannot refrain from expressing our entire disapproval of the course the editor of that paper has in many cases seen fit to take, since it has been under his charge."

From the Newburyport Journal, Newburyport, Mass.

"PARSON CASE."

"We notice in the Augusta Age and Portland American, severe comments upon the course of Eliphalet Case, the present editor of the Portland Argus, formerly connected with the Lowell Mercury and more recently Postmaster at L. We are convinced that his course has been one which none but an ever-ambitious aspirant or a self-conceited politician would stoop to. Parson Case ever has been a man given to change; one day violent, the next luke-warm, and anon a Judas. The party never could trust him in confidence; lest the good he ought to do would result in evil to the cause. We cannot help saying of him as our friend Kingsbury said of Clay: he 'is a magnificent political demagogue, dishonest in grain, and ready to veer, like a weathercock, with any party breeze, if he may but mount upon it and be borne upward.'

"He would always favor one party as much as he dared without offending another, who were most likely to be in the ascendancy. His object undoubtedly ever has been to make himself popular, and appear independent. In a word he has a desire to be famous; but has only succeeded in making himself infamously famous, which to him, no doubt, is better than not being famous at all.—The editor of the Age reviews his course in connection with the Argus, ably and candidly."

We recently gave an extract from the New Hampshire Patriot. The last extract is deserving of more credit if possible than the others; for it is in the same Congressional District where Case formerly lived. It shows the opinions of his neighbors. We now give the opinions of the Federal Press. These are complimentary of Mr. Case and his conduct. If Mr. Case were like Jefferson he would begin to look about him and to enquire "what evil thing he had done that his enemies, should praise him."

From the Franklin Register.

"The democrats have gone to fighting among themselves. Mr. Case of the Argus, by pursuing a generous and manly course for four or five months past, and while contending manfully against whig principles, speaking of political opponents with candor,—has offended some of the more rabid of his political friends, who are unwilling to admit that an opponent can act under any other influence than of demoniac malice. Accordingly the Portland American, Oxford Democrat and Augusta Age have concluded to annihilate the Argus, and have gone at the old bulwark of democracy, somewhat after the manner in which Don Quixotte attacked the windmill."

From the Portland Advertiser,

"MR. CLAY'S PROSPECTS."

"The AMERICAN is pleased to say, in substance, that the effect of the elections this fall, will be to *lay Mr. Clay on the shelf*,—to set him aside altogether, as the candidate of the Whigs. The ARGUS, on the *other hand*, WITH MORE FORESIGHT, because MORE DISCRETION, *seems* to think that Mr. Clay has still *great elements* of *strength* and *great resources* to fall back upon. We copy to-day, the noticeable article which appeared in Thursday's Argus. It has a GOOD MANY ADMISSIONS IN FAVOR OF MR. CLAY, and MR. CLAY'S FRIENDS, which are so *obviously* TRUE, that it costs nothing to state them. IF ANY *WHIGS ARE DISPOSED* IN THE SMALLEST DEGREE TO *ABATE* THEIR *CONFIDENCE IN THEIR OWN CAUSE AND THEIR OWN CHAMPION, THEY MAY FIND SOME ENCOURAGEMENT IN THE FRANK ADMISSION OF THE ARGUS.*"

Again:—"We give notice that we can't allow the Argus to be put down. It is evident that the Age and the American, &c., are determined to extinguish it, absolutely, if they can,—to put out its pipe and its light. That will never do. The Argus is our next door neighbor. What would the Old Portland Gazette do without the Argus? Have we not been side by side, here, these forty years! What comfort should we have, on the extinction of the Argus, with these other lusty upstarts of a day—the Age, but twelve years old—the American, but twelve months,—and misbegotten at that—and the Oxford Democrat, born nobody knows when nor where?

"And as to the immediate Editor of the Argus, WE SHALL STAND BY HIM, against a good many of those political gamecocks, for, in all sincerity we believe him to be as good as the very best of those who denounce him."

The above extracts,—those of which Mr. Case is author,—show him to be a passionate, excitable man. We cannot judge of the motives by which he is actuated; but we know that his temper is uncontrolled by any proper balance, when his ferocious disposition is let loose upon every thing that crosses his path. Perhaps it is a "silly vanity" that prompts his course, giving the idea that he shall gain a great name for independence of judgment and feeling But it is. We ought to pity the man who would attempt to make a virtue of such a quality. Perhaps it is the idea that he is superior to the people away-down-east. Some half breeds in Massachusetts, to our own knowledge, set us down for untutored backwoods men. Mr. Case may have conceived such an idea of us. If so, he has already lived among us long enough to have learned better. We hope he is not too dull to learn by experience.

We have felt called upon to recapitulate the above points in this controversy, made, in a great measure, *personal*, by the silly suspicions of Mr. Case. We shall now take leave of the subject, requesting our readers to judge of the matter according to the evidence. Read the sentiment of the press in our own and other States. They are full of warning and instruction. We owe our readers an apology for troubling them so much about such an individual. We hope they will pardon us, for we have now discharged a painful duty.

ITEMS OF FOREIGN NEWS.

In England the greatest possible distress still prevails in the manufacturing towns. No change for the better expected at present. Trade is considered worse recently and is attributed to the American Tariff. It is thought by the English that the Tariff has failed to produce the beneficial effects anticipated by the Americans and that if it is not speedily repealed a large portion of British capital heretofore employed in American commerce will be soon invested in other channels.

Great quantities of meat and cheese are being sold in the English market. The meat is said not to be of the best quality on account of not being well cured.—Greater care in this particular is demanded in order to secure a ready sale.

Several shipwrecks have occurred on the coast of Africa. Ship Abercrombie of 1415 tons with 500 rank and file of the 91st Reg. was driven ashore and went to pieces. No lives lost. In the same storm the Waterloo, with 240 convicts, 30 soldiers, 5 women, 43 children, and a crew of 330 souls, parted her cables and went broadside against the breakers. Two hundred and fifty met a watery grave. Two other vessels lost.

CHINA. A number of towns among the Chinese have recently been destroyed by the English, under the command of Sir Henry Pottinger. The mandarins are expecting they will attack Nankin. This is the residence of the Emperor. The last proclamation of the Emperor breathed nothing but hostility to the "Barbarians."

IMPORTANT FROM WASHINGTON.—It is stated by a correspondent of the Morning Post, that the British have lately sent a large fleet into the Pacific. Their destination is not known. Gen. Duff Green wrote from London about a year ago that Lord Ashburton would refuse to settle the Western Boundary.

Senator Berrian, of Georgia, has been requested by the Legislature to resign his office because his opinions are in direct opposition to the people on the subjects of National Bank, Distribution, and Tariff.

THE NEXT PRESIDENCY.

The Tyler party, consisting of the Madisonian—the Public Leger, and their friends, have nominated JOHN TYLER, for President, and DAVID R. PORTER, of Pennsylvania, for Vice President. They have thus early brought these candidates into the field in order to test their strength. It is pretty certain, already, that Mr. Porter will not train in this band. This effort to unite the Tyler with the Democratic party, not receiving the favor which was anticipated, has been exchanged for another. Some of Mr. Clay's friends, not feeling confident of the great Personificator's success in '44, have met and nominated Gen. Cass, now minister to France, for President. Some of the Whigs we see are not satisfied with this move, the Kennebec Journal, for instance.

Those efforts to nominate candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, thus early, are all made by the Whigs and Tyler men in order to weaken and distract the great Republican family. This same end is trying to be accomplished by the Madisonian and others in another way. Democrats, firm and uncompromising, are represented as being opposed to each other. Calhoun is made to differ with Benton and Van Buren, &c. But this is a snare which has been set before. We are prepared to tell our Democratic friends that although these illustrious men may differ from each other in some minor points, they are united heart and hand, might and main for the great principles of Democracy. No schemes of the enemy, however well digested, can have the effect to sever the ties of principle which bind together these and other veteran civilians. Such efforts are vain. They better, if conceived, be left untried.

The Democrats will abide the result of a National Convention for the nomination of President and Vice President. Nothing will deter them from this course. And the decision, whatever it may be, will command the respect of the party. Mr. Calhoun is a deserving and an honest man as well as an able statesman.—And his sentiments and principles on some subjects, at least, stand out in bolder relief than those of any other man. His thoughts are peculiar, original, and full of strength and excellence. He is, therefore, a man around whom we could rally with enthusiasm and delight. While speaking of this gentlemen, we are happy in being able to state the fact that he and Gen. Jackson have met and exchanged the hand of friendship and reconciliation. Two such noble spirits whose hearts were warmed by the same love of Liberty could no longer endure a separation. The feelings which were embittered by a difference of sentiment on a single topic have for a long time slumbered; but now they are buried. What a thrilling interview! What a soul-stirring scene!

But although we look upon Calhoun with sentiments of admiration, we would by no means forget Van Buren, Benton, Buchanan, and others of the same commanding talents. Any of these gentlemen would do honor to the country as Chief Magistrates. Let not the Whigs and Tylerites think to divide us; for if they do, they will find themselves mistaken. "Union" is our motto—"Union," our watchword. With this, we may feel confident of victory in '44; and certainty in the conclusion that there is not even the most distant prospect of Whig triumphs and Whig misrule.

Dr. Abernethy was an eccentric English Physician. One day a lady came to him with a deep burn on the arm. The following Dialogue ensued:

Lady. "Arm."

Abernethy. "What of it?"

Lady. "Burnt."

Abernethy. "Go home and poultice it."

The lady started right home and in a few days come to present herself again.

Lady, (presenting her arm.) "Better."

Abernethy. "Yes."

Lady. "What shall I do for it?"

Abernethy. "Poultice it."

The Lady departed and Abernethy pronounced her a sensible woman, because he said nothing only what was necessary.

REPORT OF THE POST MASTER GENERAL.

Mr. Wickliffe's report is just the kind of official paper we like to see. Unlike many national documents, it tells all that is necessary in a condensed form, and does not require the reader to follow an idea through half a dozen columns before he can catch it, as a child would chase a butterfly.

It appears that the receipts during the past year have just about equalled the expenditures. The number of miles of post road traversed during the year is 34,835,991; post masters, 13,733; receipts, $4,546,246; expenditures, $4,627,716.

Mr. Wickliffe recommends the passage of laws that shall prevent the transportation of mail matter by private express.

The following passage we extract on the reduction of letter postage:

The public voice has called for a reduction of the rates of postage upon letters; and while I have felt its force, and am constrained to acknowledge its justice, I have heretofore been deterred from making any specific recommendation upon this subject; lest by a reduction, the only source of income might fail to meet the demands of the service. With a proper regulation of the franking privilege, and a further protection against the violations of the laws of the Department, I have no doubt a considerable reduction in postage might be safely made, and the benefits and advantages of the Department extended to many portions of the country which are now, in a great measure destitute of proper mail accommodations. More especially could this be done, if Congress, by some permanent arrangement with the railroad companies, would relieve the department from the immense, and constantly increasing amount annually paid those companies for transporting the public mail.

If the Postmaster General succeed in this object he will be the most popular man that ever filled the office except Amos Kendall. The rates of postage are enormously high, and a grievous tax upon the purses of the people. [American.

Envy, base as she is, has one property of the lion, and cannot prey on carcases; she must drink the blood of a sentient victim, and tear the limbs that are yet warm with vital life.—*Sir W. Scott.*

The Picayune wonders that the mail does not go into bankruptcy, it has failed so often.

MILLERITES ATTEND!—The Portland American says there is a little handbill for sale at Smith's, American House Row, that you should by all means read. It may save you a world of mortification. The 1843 calculation is completely demolished by it, not leaving a solitary peg on which you can hang an argument. Buy it—study it—and become rational again.

A capital "bull" was recently perpetrated by an editor, who said, "The next session of Congress commenced yesterday."

We are in all the Bustle of winter—snow balls flying and the merry bells gingling.—Winter would be glorious, were it not for the reflection that hundreds are shivering and drawing their thin rags about them. God have mercy on the poor!—*Portland American.*

Just such reflections keep us shivering even in front of a good fire. We believe to be happy, a man must do all that lies in his power to make those happy around him. We must offer an amendment to friend Kingbury's prayer. God open the eyes of the rich, to see, and their hearts to administer to the wants of the poor!—Amen.—*Saco Democrat.*

We accept the amendment—and let all the people say, AMEN!—*Portland American.*

The Rochester Democrat says: "We are fond of a good joke, though it be at our party's expense. So we are ready to admit that it was not a bad hit, when, as a whig speaker stripped off his coat and rooled up his sleeves, a loco remarked, '*The coon is skinning himself!*'"

The indictments against Webb and Marshall for fighting a duel, have all been given up, because the grand juries cannot find out what State they were in respectively when they fought. It appears to be generally conceded that both of them were in a state of Trepidation.

Amusing typographical blunders will now and then occur in spite of the best proof readers. The Belknap N. H. Gazette speaks of Gen. McNeil as "the gallant and *bottle*-scarred soldier." The writer probably intended to say "*battle*-scarred."

The number of applications for the benefit of the Bankrupt Law, in this State, has already amounted to upwards of 2700.

The girls in the new settlements "Out West," are said to brush their teeth with *rat-tail files.*

"THE HOLY ALLIANCE."—The editor of the Eastern Argus charges the democratic papers in and out of the State, in connection with the last Kennebec County Convention, with having formed a *combination* against that paper. A man must be in a desperate position indeed to utter an idea so grossly silly. It reminds us of a feat performed by the celebrated Baron Munchasen, who thus describes it:

"On coming to a river too broad and deep to be crossed by leaping or wading, I was completely at a loss; at last it occurred to me that I was very strong, and that I had a pig-tail, when the affair was settled: I seized myself by the pig-tail, and flung myself across!"

We can assure Mr. Case that there has been no pre-concerted arrangement. It was a spontaneous outbreak of the honest indignation of the people at his open treachery to the democratic party—his insolence to the press—and his attempts to crush all who would not follow in his own treasonable path.

The next time he tries to fling himself across this mighty tide of public sentiment, we hope he will take firmer hold of his *pig-tail*, or he may again find himself in up to his neck.—*American.*

THE RULING PASSION.—A very old lady who had been from her youth a devoted admirer of the 'Statesman of Kentucky,' on reading Miller's prediction of the general smash in 1843, exclaimed, 'I knew it. I had always said some darned thing or other would happen to prevent Clay's election.'

U. S. Senator elected.—The Hon. George McDuffie has been elected a Senator of the United States from South Carolina to succeed Mr. Preston, having received 141 out of 146 votes. Mr. McDuffie was elected both for the unexpired time of Mr. Preston's term, and for six years from the 4th of next March.

Result of the first trial for treason.—The Providence Express of Tuesday afternoon says:

"The case of Colonel Cooley was submitted to the jury last evening about seven o'clock, and it being ascertained by the court, after they had been out three hours, that there was no prospect of their being agreed on a verdict, they were discharged, and the indictment ordered to be continued to the next term."

An English paper having offered one hundred pounds for the best essay on the "Present Distress" of that country, received the following alphabetical solution:—

"Aristocracy, Bank of England, Corn-law, Debt, Entails, Faction, Gullibility, Hierarchy, Ignorance, Jaw, Kingcraft, Landcraft, Monopoly, Nonsensicalities, Oligarchy, Parliament, Quackery, Rascality, Selfishness, Taxation, Usury, Vanity, War, and X. Y. Z."

"Gently the *dews* are o'er me stealing," as the man said when five due bills were presented to him at one time, says the N. O. Crescent City.

A wag remarks that bankrupts, like other men, have their *failings.*

The Clearfield (Pa.) Banner says that Colonel Bigler caught a bear at a fair race, in the woods, the other day, "*whipt* it with his *fist*, and brought it home!"

It is stated that Mr. Calhoun is engaged in writing a book on the principles of government.

Rhode Island.—A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Suffrage party was holden at Washington Hall, in Providence, on Friday evening last, at which it was unanimously resolved to register their names for the election in April next.

MARRIED.

In Canton, by James Monroe Holland, Esq. Mr. John W. Herrick of Oldtown, to Miss Delphina Bearce of Canton.

DIED.

In Waterville, Mrs. Sylvia Burgess, aged 79.
In Bangor, Wm Rice, Esq aged 57.

Dec. 20, 1842. 1wnatoallfee

5000 BUSHELS OF OATS,
1000 DO. BEANS,
1000 DO. FLAX SEED,

—WANTED AS ABOVE—

And are sold in Portland.

Nails, 6½ " " and all other goods as cheap
Coffee, 8½ " "
Saleratus, 7 cents the lb.
Salt, 50 cents the Bushel.
Molasses 30 cents the Gallon.

We sell accordingly—

Our motto is, "a nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling," therefore we give no credit, but sell for pay down, either Cash or Country Produce. Our goods were which they offer, in large or small quantities, at so low a rate that no one in the country can undersell them.—

(Liquors excepted.)

Store, in Norway Village, directly opposite the Office of Levi Whitman, Esq. and you will find a good Stock of

ENGLISH & AMERICAN DRY GOODS.
DOMESTIC GOODS of all kinds.
HARD WARE, CROCKERY, CHINA, & GLASS WARE, W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES.

HALL & DOW'S

New Store and New Goods.

If you want to get your money's worth call at

ONE PRICE STORE.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—Taken on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue at the Store of Hubbard & Marble in Paris in said County, on Saturday the 14th day of January next, all the right which FRANCIS BEMIS of said Paris, has in equity to redeem a certain tract of land—being the southerly half of the double lot of land numbered twenty-five and twenty-six in the 4th range of lots in said Paris, containing by estimation one hundred and fifty acres more or less, and are the same premises that were mortgaged to Simeon Cummings, Dec. 4th, 1837, to secure the payment of two hundred dollars in one year then next, with interest, for which see Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 28, page 459.

Said right in equity to redeem as aforesaid is already seized on Execution on a prior attachment, and advertised for sale on the 17th inst. and if sold at the last mentioned time on said prior attachment, then instead of the equity to redeem as aforesaid, the right to redeem said equity will be sold at the time and place first above mentioned, the same having been attached on the original writ. SIMEON CUMMINGS, Deputy Sheriff.

Paris, Dec. 12, 1842. cwcc

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of a Decree of the District Court of the United States, for the District of Maine, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the Inn of Zachariah Miller in Brownfield, on Saturday, the 31st day of December at 10 o'clock A. M. the following described property, viz:—

James Osgood's Obligation to cause to be conveyed to Charles W. Bean, on certain conditions, 24 acres of land in Fryeburg adjoining the Buck Brick Yard.

All the interest which Charles W. Bean has in 40 acres of pine plain land near Samuel Bean's in Brownfield, by virtue of a deed from Jonathan G. Bean.

All the Notes, Accounts and Executions belonging to the estate of Charles W. Bean.

JOHN W. DANA, Assignee.

Dec. 17, 1842. bwcc

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

PURSUANT to an Order of the United States District Court, for the District of Maine, I shall sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

on the 31st day of December, inst., at ten of the clock A. M. at the residence of Nathaniel Benjamin in Livermore, for cash on delivery, the following property, viz:

A lease of the place on which said Benjamin now lives consisting of fifty acres of land and the buildings thereon, for the rent of which, the income of said place is pledged. The right to redeem one Horse, one Colt, one Cow and one Heifer, mortgaged to C. T. Chase for the the security of Eighty dollars. Also, the right to redeem one Waggon, 2 Harnesses, one Buffaloe, one pung and sled for two Horses, mortgaged to Isaac Strickland for security of Forty dollars. One pair of Steers coming two, one Swine, ten Sheep, one Time piece, one Boat, one Canoe.

Also, at the same time, at the dwelling house of Moses G. Haskell in said Livermore, all the interest which said Haskell has in the place on which he now lives, consisting of about fifty acres of land and buildings thereon, being a bond for the same, on payment of four hundred and fifty dollars. Also, the right to redeem 1 Cow, 1 yoke of Steers, 1 horse, 1 sleigh, 1 pung and harness, mortgaged to Columbus Haines for security of Sixty-five dollars.

9 Sheep, 1 horse-sled, a small barn or stable & boards, 2 barrels, 1 pr. Steel-yards, 1 satt Scales and weights. Note for fifty dollars against I. Haskell & H. Goldfuse, 1 cook stove pledged to A. Thompson for $75,00.—4 cook stoves and certain notes pledged to Cheney & Nelson for security of $700, notes pledged to Josiah Perham, Jr. for security of $230. Note against Charles Swift 2,75—note vs J. Young for 2,67—Geo. Bachelder 5,37—B. Hodges 16,85—Jona. Smith 17,21—N. Swett 25,00—W. H. Lendsey 4,75—Joshua Childs 10,00—Jona. Smith 12,00—G. Childs 7,94—do. 6,69.

Accounts—against B. Hodges $3,84—Cyrus Lathrop 9,23—Sam'l Keys 14,32—N. Mayhew 1,00—N. Young 47,31—A. Haskell 1,20—J. Sias 50 cts—C. Millett 60 c Jona Smith 4,73—Joseph Tilton 7,55—Grove Catlin 275—John Gaslin 2,00—P. C. Beckler 1,38—1 Sleigh bottom. FRANCIS F. HAINES, Assignee.

Livermore, Dec. 16, 1842. bwcc

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—I hereby give notice that on the 23d day of January, 1843, at the Inn of William Walker, Jr. in Peru, at one o'clock P. M. I shall sell at public Auction all the right, title and interest Thomas Brackett of Peru, has to redeem the farm on which he now lives in Peru, to the highest bidder, by virtue of an Execution against said Brackett, it having been attached on the original writ, subject to a mortgage from said Brackett to John Marble for about one hundred and fifty dollars, as by deed on record in said County.

I. B. PUMPILLEY, Dept. Sh'ff.

Peru, Dec. 13, 1842. cwcc

Notice.

THIS is to caution all persons from purchasing the following Notes of hand, viz:—One signed by Amos Gardner and payable to me and by me endorsed, dated Dixfield, May 13, 1842, for the sum of sixty-five dollars, payable in one year with interest. Another of same date, same sum, payable to the same person and endorsed by me, and payable in two years with interest—one note signed by Isaac Park, payable to me and by me endorsed, for sixty dollars, payable in one year with interest—and one other note signed by me and payable to Simon W. Gregg in one year with interest for sixty-four dollars 59/100. The above notes of hand were procured of me without any consideration, and the payment of each is stopped, I therefore caution all persons from purchasing said notes.

JOHN A. KIMBALL.

N. Turner, Dec. 17, 1842. cwcc

So. H. TEWKSBURY, Mo. Do.
SURGEON & PHYSICIAN,
OXFORD, Me.

Assignee's Sale.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of Licenses from the Hon. U. S. District Court for Maine District, I shall sell at public vendue at the times and places hereinafter named, the property hereinafter described, viz:

On Tuesday, the 27th inst. at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the house of ASA THAYER, Jr. in Norway, all the interest which the said Thayer has in a house, wagon, 2 sleighs and a harness, which were mortgaged to Zibu Thayer to secure the payment of $125 more or less.

Also said Thayer's interest in a Receipt for part payment of 1 share in Turner Manufac. Co. pledged to Levi Thayer to secure the payment of $35, more or less.

Also his interest in a Bill of services as Deputy Sheriff delivered Loren Wrisley as security for $15, more or less—a copy of which Bill may be seen by calling on the subscriber. Also his interest in a Rifle Gun, pledged to Jeremiah Howe to secure $15, more or less—also his interest in a Boat in Norway Pond.

Also, 2 Time Pieces—1 horse sled and chain—Plane stocks and irons, a lot of Tools, a saddle and Bridle, and a lot of notes and accounts, a schedule of which may be seen by calling on the subscriber.

On Wednesday, the 28th inst. at the Post Office in North Paris, at ten o'clock A. M. 1 violin—3 horse hides—2 Dog skins—5 calf skins—5 cords of Bark—8 pair thick boots and 6 pair shoes—1 Buffalo Robe—and several accounts in favor of Apollos Osgood, a list of which may be seen at my Office. Also said Osgood's interest in 1 horse, 1 sleigh, 1 wagon and harness mortgaged to Phineas Stearns.

On Wednesday, aforesaid, at the house of Nathan E. Warner, in said Paris, at 10 o'clok, said Warner's interest in 1 cow, 1 harness, 1 wagon, mortgaged to Gibbs Benson to incemnify him against a note signed by him for $28 more or less.

One Axletree and Tongue—1 yoke of young bulls—small lot of Hardwood Joice, Plank and cart spokes—2 old wagon wheels—cart bands and boxes—Shoemaker's Tools, 1 sett bedstead posts, pair of saddle bags—1 brass cane, 1 watch—1 music Box—1 Foxtrap—Tailor's Goose—10 bushels Plaster—small lot Boards and a few Demands, a list of which may be seen at my Office.

On Friday, the 30th inst. at 10 o'clock A. M. at the house of Francis Shaw, in Greenwood—One undivided half of a Pew in the Methodist Meeting House, in said Greenwood, said Shaw's interest in 1 yoke 3 years old Steers—1 Cow and Sleigh mortgaged to Francis Bennett, Jr. to secure payment of $44, more or less. Also, his interest in 1 horse—2 yearlings, 7 sheep, mortgaged to Bennett & Hobbs to secure the payment of $28 more or less. 1 saddle, 1 harness, 1 Gig, axle and boxes—1 half of a winnowing and clover mill—1 clock and case—1 young colt—1 musket—1 Trace chain and a few demands, a schedule of which may be seen at my Office.

GEO. F. EMERY, Assignee.

Paris, Dec. 9th, 1842. 3w2

Collector's Notice——Norway.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident Proprietors and Owners of the following described real estate, consisting of lands and buildings, situated in the town of Norway, in the County of Oxford, that they are taxed for the year 1841, for State, County and Town taxes in the bills committed to me, the subscriber, to collect as follows:

	No. of Lot.	No of Acres.	Value, $	State, County & Town tax.	Total of
David P. Stowell, buildings in the Village, known as the Bartlett house,			233		7 68
William Fowler, or unk., Store in the Village now occupied by G. J. Ordway,			233		7 68
Store on Crooked River, unk., taxed in 1837, to David R. Holden			30		1 19
Unk., part of Stone farm formerly taxed to Nathaniel Stevens		30	40		1 32
Unk, land near the head of the pond formerly taxed to Amos N. Jordan		37	115		3 79
Land in that part of Norway called the Lee Grant,	54	72	126		4 15
John B. Ford's estate—Land purchased by J. B. Ford of Rufus Bartlett		110			3 85

And unless said taxes and all intervening charges are paid to me, the subscriber, on or before Saturday, the first day of April next, so much of said property will then be sold at public Auction at the dwelling house of Anthony Bennett, Innholder in said town of Norway, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon as will discharge the same

WILLIAM W. HOBBS, Collector of Norway.

Norway, December 6th, 1842. cwcb

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, SS.—Taken on Execution and will be sold at public auction on Thursday, the twelfth day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon at the dwelling house of William Green in Sweden, in said county, all the right in equity which Sewall Berry, of Sweden, has or had on the 25th day of October last, (being the date of the original attachment) to redeem two certain pieces of land situated in Sweden, being part of lot numbered twenty-eight in the second Division of Rights in said Sweden, containing about fifty acres with the buildings thereon, and is the farm on which said Berry now lives,—and part of lot numbered twelve in the second Division of lands in said Sweden, containing about twenty acres; the same being mortgaged to Dixey Stone of Bridgton, to secure the payment of one hundred and twenty four dollars and interest from the first day of August last, as appears by said Stone's Deed, recorded in the Oxford Western District Registry, Book 22, Page 182, reference thereto being had for a more particular description of the premises. Further particulars made known at the time and place of sale. FRANLIN GIBBS, Deputy Sheriff.

Sweden, November 28th, 1842. 32

SHACKLEY & HOWE,
DEALERS IN
English, American & West India Goods,
ALSO IN
Hard & Crockery Ware, Oils & Paints, Dye Stuffs & Medicine, Books & Stationery, and Furs of all descriptions.

All of which they offer for sale as cheap as the cheapest.

——WANTED——

In exchange for Goods, all kinds of Country Produce,
Dried Apples, Butter & Cheese, Shingles & Clapboards.
—ALSO—
10,000 BUSHELS OF GOOD HOUSE ASHES.
CASH WILL BE PAID FOR
HIDES, WOOL SKINS AND SHIPPING FURS.

Please call and examine for yourselves.

EBEN. C. SHACKLEY.
JEREMIAH HOWE.

Norway, December, 1842. 4wcb

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been attached on the original writ, on the 6th day of August, 1842, and will be sold at public Vendue at the Store of Hubbard & Marble in Paris, in said County, on Saturday, the fourth day of February, 1843, at two o'clock P. M.—All the right which SAM'L H. HOUGHTON of Paris, in said County, has in equity to redeem the Homestead where he now lives in said Paris, being the same land deeded to him by Gilman Rowe on the 11th day of March, A. D. 1841, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 62, Page 230, to which reference may be had.

Said premises were mortgaged on the 11th day of March, A. D. 1841, to America Bisbee to secure the payment of $210, with interest annually; and on the 29th day of October, A. D. 1841, mortgaged to America Bisbee to secure the payment of $300, with interest annually. SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Dept. Sh'ff.

Paris, December 10th, 1842. cbb

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers hereby give notice that they have been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of Isaac Whittemore, late of Rumford, in said county, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent; and that they will attend to the duties assigned them at the dwelling house of Alvin Bolster, in Rumford, on the last Wednesdays of March and May, A. D. 1843, at one o'clock, P. M. on each of said days.

Six months from the twenty-ninth day of November, A. D. 1842, are allowed to said creditors to present and prove their claims. ELIAB RICHMOND, } Comrs.
GEO. W. BACHELLOR, }

East Rumford, Dec. 5, 1842. 3w

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

ELIJAH WALKER,

late of Mexico, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JOSHUA T. HALL.

Rumford, Nov. 29, 1842. 3w32

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned—that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

DAVID FARRAR,

late of Buckfield, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to MERRITT FARRAR.

Buckfield, Nov. 29, 1842. *31

Fall Goods! Fall Goods!!

CHARLES F. KITTREDGE,

WOULD inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received from Boston a good assortment of

NEW GOODS,

which he will sell at LOW PRICES for CASH, or approved credit.

He also has, and intends to keep, on hand all kinds of

LUMBER,

such as Boards, Plank, Shingle and Clapboards.

South Paris, Nov. 1, 1842. tf26

Administrators' & Guardians'
DEEDS
FOR SALE, AT THE
OXFORD DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

WILLIAM B. BENNETT,
Attorney at Law,
BUCKFIELD, Me.

HAVING been supplied with all necessary papers is now ready to assist those who purpose to avail themselves of the provisions of the Bankrupt Law. Any business under said Act entrusted to him will be faithfully attended to.

March 3, 1842. 44

WILLIAM K. KIMBALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CANTON VILLAGE, Me.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff,
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to

Feb. 14, 1842. 41

BECKETT & INGRAHAM,
TAILORS,
AND DEALERS IN
Broadcloths, Cassimeres & Vestings,
No. 7, Exchange Street,
WM. C. BECKETT, } PORTLAND.
WM. W. INGRAHAM, }

3m20

THEODORA MERRILL

HAS just returned from Boston, and offers a beautiful assortment of

MOUSLIN DE LAINES, ALPINES, SATIN STRIPE GOODS,
CALICOES,
From eleven to thirty cts. per yard.
Silk & Cotton Velvet.
SHAWLS, GLOVES, TRIMMINGS for Gentlemen's Clothes.
Dress & Bonnet Silk.
CLOAK CLOTHS.

A splendid assortment of RIBBONS, LACES, and a variety of smaller articles at low prices.

Miss M. will keep Bonnets on hand and make to order.

Oxford, Nov. 1841. tf27

SAMUEL F. MARBLE,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
FOR THE COUNTIES OF
CUMBERLAND & OXFORD,
POLAND, Me.

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, Me.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

JOB PRINCE, Administrator of the estate of William Bradford 2d, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased;—It was

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the first Tuesday of Jan. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be accepted and allowed. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

A true copy, 31

Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two.

JOB PRINCE, Administrator of the estate of Barnum Jones, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, having presented his 3d and last account of his administration of the estate of said deceased;—It was

Ordered,

That the said Adm'r give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of Jan. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

A true copy, 31

Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

BEFORE THE AMERICAN PUBLIC NEARLY SEVEN YEARS.

Benjamin Brandreth's Pills.

THIS vegetable and truly innocent medicine, PURIFIES THE BLOOD, and immediately stays the further PROGRESS OF DISEASE in the bodies of those whose powers of life are not already exhausted. Where human means can avail, there scarcely is any complaint, or form of sickness, that the BRANDRETH PILLS do not relieve and generally cure. Although these pills produce a KNOWN EFFECT, that effect is not to prostrate the body, as with other medicines, but the frame is invigorated by the removal of the cause of weakness, the morbid, the vitiated humors from the blood.

Harmless in themselves, they merely

ASSIST NATURE

To throw out the occasion of sickness from the body, and they require no alteration in the diet or clothing.

In fact, the human body is better able to sustain without injury, the inclemency of the weather, while under the influence of this INFECTION DESTROYER, DISEASE ERADICATING MEDICINE, than at any other time.

The importance of Brandreth's Pills for seamen and travellers is, therefore, self evident.

By the timely use of this Medicine how much anxiety and sickness might we not prevent! Cold, Billious affections, Typhus, Scarlet and fevers of all kinds, would be unknown! But where sickness does exist, let no time be lost, let the BRANDRETH PILLS be at once sent for, that the Remedy may be applied, without further loss of time.

—TO BE REMEMBERED—

That Brandreth's Pills have stood a seven years' test in the United States.

That they are a vegetable and innocent medicine, yet all powerful for the removal of disease, whether chronic or recent infectious, or otherwise.

That they purify the blood, and stay the further progress of disease in the human body.

That, in many cases, where the dreadful ravages o ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where to all appearance, no human means could save life, have patients by the use of these pills, been restored to good health; the devouring disease having been completely eradicated.

That a DEATH BLOW has been struck upon counterfeits, READ WHAT FOLLOWS.

Security to the patrons of Brandreth's Pills.

NEW LABELS.

The New Labels on a single Box of the Genuine Brandreth's Pills, contain

☞5063 LETTERS!!!!☜

In consequence of the great variety of Counterfeit Labels of PRETENDED Brandreth's Pills, and which, in many instances, so nearly resemble in outward appearance the genuine of the old style, as often to deceive the unwary; Doctor Brandreth, acting under a sense of duty to the public, has employed those celebrated artists, Messrs. Perkins & Durand, who have succeeded in producing at great cost three New Labels, from steel, of extreme difficulty of execution, and of so complicated a nature, as to amount to an impossibility of imitation, being considered by judges a master-piece in the art of engraving.

The Border of the top, and also of the under label, is composed of the most elaborate and chaste patters of lace work. To crown the climax of these beautiful labels, the paper upon which they are printed is previously printed with Red Ink, after a design so exquisite and minute as to DEFY competition; the top and the under label each contain the words "BENJ. BRANDRETH'S PILLS," written in red ink nearly two hundred times—the top & under label containing, therefore, upwards of five thousand letters.

There is also upon the top, the under, and the side label, two signatures of Dr. Brandreth; one being his regular signature thus—B. Brandreth; and the other his full signature, thus—Benjamin Brandreth; both being fac similies of the writing of Dr. Brandreth, to imitate which is forgery.

The Brandreth Pills having these labels upon them, can be relied upon as the true and genuine.

Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office, 241 Broadway, N. Y

N. E. OFFICE,

19, HANOVER STREET, 19, BOSTON.

Sub-Agents in Oxford County will be supplied by Mr. JOHN O. LANGLEY, my only travelling Agent in Maine —or by ordering from my *Principal N. E. Office,*

19, HANOVER STEET, 19—BOSTON.

NEVER think to procure GENUINE BRANDRETH PILLS in Oxford County but of the following regular Agents for their sale.

PARIS,	THOMAS CROCKER.
Paris, N.	Alanson Briggs & Co.
Paris Cape,	C. F. Kittredge.
Albany,	Jacob H Lovejoy & Co.
Bethel,	Ira C. Kimball.
"	E. M. Carter.
"	Washington Bray.
"	—— Ward.
Buckfield,	Artemas F. Cole & Co.
Canton,	J. M. Deshon.
Denmark,	Gibson & Ingalls.
Dixfield,	I. N. & C. Stanley.
Fryeburg,	H. C. Buswell.
Hartford,	Winslow Hall.
Hiram,	John V. Hubbard.
Livermore,	Samuel R. Nason.
"	Jefferson Coolidge.
"	Kelsey & Kimball.
"	Britton & Washburn.
Lovell,	James Walker.
Mexico,	Curtis P. Howe.
Norway,	W. E. Goodnow.
Oxford,	Charles Durell,
Porter,	John Higgins.
Rumford,	Joshua Graham.
"	Otis C. Bolster.
"	Alvin Bolster.
Sweden,	Benjamin Nevers
Turner,	Mitchell & Bradford.
"	Philo Clark.
"	Ezekiel Martin.
Waterford,	Abel Houghton.
"	Jotham Goodnow.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.

Sole Proprietor of Brandreth's V. U. Pills.

April 1, 1842. eply50ns9os

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

BENJAMIN RUSSELL, Administrator of the estate of Benjamin Russell, late of Newry in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased;—It was

Ordered,

That the said Benjamin Russell give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

A true Copy, *31

Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

JONATHAN SWIFT, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Swift, late of Paris in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased;—It was

Ordered,

That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

A true Copy; 31

Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

FOUND

A WALLET containing money, which the owner can have by proving property, paying charges and calling on CYRUS FLETCHER, of Sumner.

Sumner, November 17, 1842. bj

GRAND SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

"NOW'S THE DAY AND NOW'S THE HOUR."

WHITWELL'S TEMPERANCE BITTERS.

READER, have you no APPTITE? Do you not relish what you eat? Then use these Bitters. They will also greatly assist Digestion, and of course remove Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Weakness of the Stomach, Debility, &c. They purify the blood and invigorate the whole system. They contain Extract of Sarsaparilla and Tomatos, besides numerous other ingredients. Price 25 cents for a pint bottle.

N. B.—Avoid all firery rum remedies, under whatever title, for in addition to the Alcohol employed, they are generally composed of hot, stimulating ingredients, and cannot fail to excoriate the stomach, destroy digestion, produce bad habits, and create the very disorders which they were intended to cure.

ALSO FOR SALE,

WHITWELL'S ORIGINAL OPODELDOC.

The Original Opodeldoc is considered by the first physicians in the United States to rank higher than any other composition in existence for the following complaints, viz: Bruises, Gout, Sprains, Rheumatism, Cramp, Numbness, Stiffness or Weakness of the Neck or Joints, Chilblains, Chapped Hands, &c.

Be not imposed upon, see that "Whitwell's Opodeldoc" is stamped on each bottle, and receive no other as a substitute, unless you wish to prove the truth of the Hudibrastic remark:

"That the pleasure is as great
Of being cheated, as to cheat."

Price reduced to 25 cents per bottle, or $2 per dozen—by the proprietor, as above.

ALSO, AS ABOVE,

VOLATILE AROMATIC SNUFF,

Composed principally of roots and aromatic herbs.—Its flavor is fragrant and delightful, the effect pleasing and salutary—it sensibly stimulates the spirits, and removes drowsiness; it is of essential service in nervous headaches. In cases of Catarrh or Cold in the head, a pinch or two at night effectually removes all obstructions. In a crowded house, or after a long walk, a pinch or two of this Snuff will be extremely grateful, and the flavor of which will answer all the purposes of a smelling bottle. Sedentary persons will find it a cheering relief from ennui and lassitude.

This article is recommended by Dr. Waterhouse, member of the Medical Society in London, of the Medical Society in France, and late Professor of the theory and practice of Physic in Harvard University. Price 50 and 25 cents a bottle.

Sold by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris Hill. 6m11

SALT RHEUM.

THE subscriber having, as he has reason to believe, discovered a certain cure for the Salt Rheum; and which may also be considered as a remedy for various other humors or cutaneous diseases, would inform the public that he has applied for and received the United States Letters Patent, from the proper authority at the city of Washington, for said remedy, which he denominates a Compound for the cure of the Salt Rheum and other Diseases of the Skin.

He is aware that some may doubt whether there is any cure for the disease. He has often doubted it himself. Many things however, once deemed impossible are now accomplished.

Salt Rheum, he knows, by sad experience, is a disorder not easily conquered. He was himself dreadfully afflicted with it more than *twenty years*, and at times, for months together, was unable to labor, and sometimes even to walk, or dress himself He applied to many physicians,—and tried various things prescribed by them and others, but found little relief.

In the spring of 1833, being very sick with the disease, he had well nigh given up all hope of recovery. At that time, he received from a friend a list of articles, chiefly indigenous to our own fields and forests, and admitted to be good for the complaint, which articles he immediately caused to be procured.—With these things, and others, which he had found in some degree beneficial, he formed a compound, and applied it to his diseased and distressed frame. In three weeks, (be can say with truth and pleasure, and he ought to do it with much gratitude,) he was comparatively well; and shortly after was restored to perfect health, so far as regards Salt Rheum; and continues so to this day, a period of seven years.

Thousands of persons afflicted by this grievous malady, have made use of this remedy, and as far as he can learn, it has rarely failed to give satisfaction. In many cases its good effects have been truly wonderful.

He will not state, as too many do, that his Compound is a cure for all diseases; but he has reason to believe that it is not only a cure for the Salt Rheum, but good for all humors, such as Ring Worm, Scald Head, Shingles, Leprosy, Itch, and especially good for the barber's or Jackson itch, &c. &c. It has also been used for the Piles with the best effect.

No person can fear any evil from it, however old, or young, or feeble, for it is simple and may be applied with safety.

The following certificates and recommendations show how effectual this remedy is, when properly applied, viz:—

Mr. N. A. Sprague, Agent for Nantucket, in a letter dated April 24th, 1840, to the patentee, says:—Many cures have been performed on this Island by using your *Compound.* In fact, in no instance where I have sold it, has it failed to give great satisfaction. I wish you to send me another box containing as the last, viz. 100 packages.

This newly discovered and valuable medicine, Trufant's Patent Compound, has already been proved by hundreds in this vicinity, to be a sure cure for *Salt Rheum.* It has affected cures after REGULAR PHYSICIANS had declared that the datients were incurable.

From the Portland Christian Mirror.

SALT RHEUM—TRUFANT'S COMPOUND.

We copy the following paragraph from the Lincoln Telegraph, published in Bath, the residence of Mr. Trufant. The character of the man, the circumstances in which he made his discovery, as well as the many effectual tests to which his remedy has been subjected, are an adequate guard to the public against imposition. The use of it by a member of our family has done much to secure our confidence in its efficacy. We hope Mr. Trufant will not suffer his care in the preperation to abate a single iota, in consequence of the growing demand for his compound, Let it not degenerate.

Remedy for Salt Rheum.—We call attention to the advertisement of this valuable medicine in another column. It has been supposed that no infallible remedy for this loathesome disease could be found. But from the numerous testimonials from individuals in almost every part of the country, which we have seen, and from the personal testimony of many of our friends and acquaintances, who have received permanent benefit from his medicine, we are constrained to believe that Mr TRUFANT has succeeded in discovering a compound which, if applied in a faithful manner, will entirely cure even the most obstinate cases. It is but a short time since Mr. Trufant has consented to spread this medicine before the public, but already many thousands have been induced to try it, and so far as can be ascertained, with the most flattering success, as the numerous certificates of patients, and letters from agents, now in his possession, will abundantly show. Not only is this remedy becoming exceedingly popular in this country, but by mere accident a bottle or package was carried by one of our shipmasters to an acquaintance in Havre, France. The properties of the medicine having been amply and wonderfully proved in an astonishing cure, the effect has been that orders for large quantities have been directed to the proprietor, to be forwarded to Havre and its vicinity. All who are troubled with the Salt Rheum, will do well to give it a faithful trial.

The undersigned, inhabitants of Bath, certify that we have used the medicine prepared by William B. Trufant, as a remedy for the Salt Rheum, and have found it to be the best we have ever known; and having no doubt that it is a valuable discovery, take the liberty to recommend it to all who are afflicted with that inveterate malady.

Daniel Marston, Jr.	Nath'l Sweay,
Thomas Donnel,	William Gardiner,
Elwill Robinson,	Jesse Russell,
A. L. Stimson,	A. W. Turner,
James Hamilton,	Aaron Donnell,
Henry C. Donnell,	Martin Anderson,
Thos. P. I. Webb,	Elisha Higgins,
Luke Lambard,	H. B. Webb, Jr.

Prepared and sold by the subscriber at his store in Water street, Bath, Maine. *Also, by*

Wm. E. GOODNOW, Norway,

Agent for the County of Oxford. The following persons are also appointed Agents, viz:—Andover, Lewis Crockett; Bethel Hill, R. A. Chapman & Co.; Dixfield, C. T. Chase;—Greenwood, J. & W. Stevens; Hartford, W. Hall; Woodstock, J. R. Briggs; Rumford, Otis C. Bolster; Sumner, ——; Waterford, Jotham Goodnow; Albany, —— Lovejoy.

Price—One Dollar, with full dirdetions.

All letters from abroad must be Post paid.

WM. B. TRUFANT.

March 1, 1842. eoply43

BLANKS

For sale at this Office.

COLLECTOR'S DEEDS,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the

GENUINE DUTCH OR

GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

STYLED

THE LION OF THE DAY.

☞TO the inhabitants of the United States and the Canadas—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, are respectfully recommended to the attention and trial of all those subject to the attacks of *Billous, Dyspeptic,* and other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unrivalled in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty; such men as Dr. Mott, and Dr Guernsey, of N. York; Dr Delamater, Dr Hossack, and Dr Landon, of Dutchess county; and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Again: gastic iritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a fruitful source of disease: in some people *Dyspepsia,* in others, *Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Hypochondria, Asthma, Gout, Piles, Epilepsy, Low Spirits, Chronic Diarrhœa, Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Eruption of the Skin, Salt Rheum, St. Anthony's Fire, Yellow and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Heartburn, Costiveness, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Intermittent and Remittent Fevers, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Humors, and all Billous complaints.* These different complaints are each, one and about the same, followed by a train of others, equally as detrimental, and perhaps fatal to human life. Like bad legislation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well tuned instrument, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one throws it into disorder.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it; they are intended to strengthen the system that has run down, and regulate the whole human structure, and remove all obstruction and assist nature in its violated laws.

For sale in almost every town in the United States and the Canadas. Price 25 cts. Directions on each box.

Be sure when you purchase that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Merritt Griffin on each box.

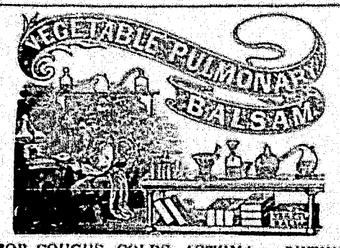
For full particulars, see small circulars deposited with each agent below mentioned.

A GENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Waterford, A. Houghton.
Lovell, Weeks & Kimball, and J. Walker.
Fryeburg, H. C. Buswell.
Brownfield, N. C. Rice.
Hiram, S. Flye.
Woodstock, J. Bicknell.
North Paris, Houghton & Bisbee.
South Paris, O. H. Paine.
Norway, W. E. Goodnow.
Oxford, Wm. F. Welch.
Canton Point, J. Hearsey.
Canton Mills, A. Barrows.
Dixfield, C. L. Eustis.
Mexico, J. M. Dalloff.
East Rumford, A. Bolster.
Rumford, A. K. Dnapp. O. C. Bolster.
East Bethel, E. M. Carter, & Co.
Hartford, W. Hall.
Jacksonville, C. Howe.
Porter, E. Blose, Jr.
Sweden, B. Nevers.

And for sale in this place by Hubbard & Marble.

1y20 C. C. CORLISS, Travelling Agent.



FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA or PHTHISIC CONSUMPTION, WHOOPING COUGH, and all Pulmonary Affections and Diseases of the Lungs, this is believed to be the most efficacious Medicine ever known in America, for proof of which we would refer to those who have used it, and to the numerous certificates of Physicians and others attached to the inside wrapper of each bottle.

Dr. Amory Hunting of Franklin, Mass. writes that after having prescribed the usual remedies without relief, and having consulted with several eminent physicians, he has found the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam to have had the desired effect, and recommended it as a safe, convenient and efficacious remedy.

Dr. Thomas Brown, of Concord, N. H., writes that to his knowledge, it has never disappointed the reasonable expectations of those who have used it.

The public are particularly cautioned against the many *Counterfeits* or *Imitations* which have partially or wholly assumed the name of the genuine article.

☞Be assured that it is not genuine unless one or both of the written signatures of SAMPSON REED or WM. JON'N CUTLER, are found attached to a yellow label on a blue envelope. (All labels of and after the date of Dec. 1839, will have the written signature of Wm. Jon'n Cutler.) Prepared by REED, WING & CUTLER, (late Low & Reed,) wholesale Druggists, 54 Chatham Street, Boston; and sold by Druggists, Apothecaries and country merchants generally.

Price 50 cents.

PARIS, THOMAS CROCKER, Agent. eply19

DR. S. O. RICHARDSON'S PECTORAL BALSAM

—OF—

SPIKENARD, BLOOD ROOT, WILD CHERRY AND COMFREY.

☞THE most effectual remedy ever known for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Consumption, Whooping Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Influenza, Pain in the Side, Shortness of Breath, and ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

It affords wonderful relief to those laboring under these complaints, and the use of one bottle will satisfy the most incredulous that they possess a healing power above

EVERY THING HERETOFORE DISCOVERED.

Around each bottle is a Treatise on Consumption, its causes, symptoms and cure, with full and particular directions for using the Balsam, what food, drinks, clothing, air, exercise, &c., should be used.

This Valuable Healing Cough Balsam,

Possessing the restorative virtues of many Roots and Rare Plants, which have been prepared with great care, can be obtained of the regularly appointed Agents, Merchants, Traders, Druggists, Apothecaries, and Dealers in Medicines throughout the N. E. States.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Doctor's Office, 15 HANOVER STREET, Boston.—Price, 50 cents.

For sale, in this place by T. CROCKER; & by the Agents for the Doctor's Medicines throughout the County.—[ep6mo21

DR. T. H. BROWN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

PARIS HILL.

WRIGHT'S

☞INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS☜

Of the North American College of Health.

NATURAL PRINCIPLES. It is written in the book of nature and common sense, that the natural vegetable productions of every country are, if properly applied, amply sufficient for the cure of every malady incident to that climate.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGEAABLE PILLS

are composed of plants which grow spontaneously on our own soil and are therefore better adapted to our constitutions than medicines concocted from foreign drugs, however well they may be compounded; and as they are founded upon the principle that the human body is in truth subject to

ONLY ONE DISEASE,

viz: corrupt humors, or in other words, impurity, and cure every form of this one disease, on natural principles, that is, by Cleansing and Purifying the Body, it must be plain to every reflecting mind that a perseverence in the use of the medicine, according to directions, will be absolutely certain to drive every malady from the body.

When we wish to restore a swamp or morass to fertility, do we not drain it of its superabundant water? In like manner, if we would restore the body to health, we must cleanse it of impurity.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS will be found a delightful medicine for carrying out this grand purifying principle, because they expell all morbid and corrupt humors, the cause of disease, in an easy and natural manner, and while they every day

GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE,

disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

Beware of Counterfeits!

The patrons of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are cautioned against being deceived by medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, manufactured by one A. L. NOCROSS, who is travelling about the county, endeavoring by every artifice to palm off his worthless trash for the genuine.

It should be remembered that all genuine medicine has the title expressed in full on the sides of the boxes thus:—

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

(INDIAN PURGATIVE)

Of the North American College of Health.

And that all Travelling Agents are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by *William Wright,* Vice President of the N. A. Coll. of Health. All travellers, therefore, who offer Indian Pills for sale, and cannot show a certificate of Agency as above described, will be known as wicked impostors.

Purchasers will further remember that the counterfeiters in the hope of evading the law, have omitted the name of "Wright" and substituted some other words in its place, the medicine must have the words

"WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS."

on the sides or the boxes; and that all with the above omissions are positively spurious.

And also round the borders of the label will be found in small type "Entered according to an Act of Congress, in the year 1840, by William Wright, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania."

It will further be observed that the printed directions for using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also entered according to Act of Congress; and the same form will be found at the bottom of the last page.

The public will also remember that all who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills, are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by

WILLIAM WRIGHT, VICE PRESIDENT

Of the North American College of Health.

Thus it will be seen, that trifling attention on the part of the purchaser to the above particulars, will put an effectual stop to this wholesale robbery, and drive, it is hoped, all depredators upon society to an honest calling.

The following highly respectable persons have been appointed agents for the sale of the above invaluable medicine.

AGENTS.

Oxford County.

Andover, Lewis Crockett.	*Livermore (Haine's Corner)* Samuel R. Nason.
Albany, Jacob H. Lovejoy.	*Lovell,* James Walker.
Bethel, Ira C. Kimball.	*Mexico,* James L. Dolloff.
Bethel E., Elias M. Carter & Co.	*Norway,* Wm. E. Goodnow.
Brownfield, Daniel Tyler.	*Norway N.* Jaughan Swift.
Buckfield, E. & L. Atwood.	*Oxford,* Charles Durell.
Canton Mills, J. M. Deshon.	*Paris,* Thomas Crocker.
Canton, Holland & Austin.	*Paris N.* Alanson Briggs.
Dixfield, Chase & Eustis.	*Paris S.* O. H. Paine.
Dixfield E., H. J. Dakin.	*Porter,* John Higgins.
Fryeburg, H. C. Buswell.	*Rumford Pond;* J. H. Wa d well
Fryeburg N. D. W. O'Brion & Co	*Rumford Centre,* J. Graham.
Greenwood, Joseph Stevens.	*Rumford Falls,* A. Bolster.
Hartford, Winslow Hall.	*Sumner,* Jeremiah Howe.
Hiram, Alpheus Spring.	*Sumner N.* L. & R. Crocker.
Livermore, Strickland & Morrison.	*Turner,* J. Blake & Son.
Livermore N. J. Coolidge.	*Turner Centre,* Mitchell & Bradford.

Price 25 cents per box with full directions.

☞All letters relative to the Pills must be addressed thus—"*N. E. Office N. A. College of Health,* 198 Tremont St. Boston, Mass."

Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Race st. Philadelphia, Pa.

N. B. Purchasers must be particular and ask for *Wright's* Indian Vegetable Pills.

Remember THOMAS CROCKER is the only authorized Agent for this Village. eply18

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—Taken on Execution and will be sold at public Auction on Thursday, the twenty-ninth day of of December next, at ten o'clock A. M. at Calvin Danley's Inn in Waterford in said County, all the right in equity which *STEPHEN PITCHER* of said Waterford has to redeem a certain peice of land situated in said Waterford, and being part of Lot numbered four in the first Range of Lots in said Waterford, and being the same on which said Pitcher now resides, containing fifty-four acres more or less with the buildings thereon, the same being mortgaged to Caleb Stevens of Bridgton to secure the payment of one hundred and seventy-seven dollars and twelve cents and interest from the 11th day of January last. Further particulars made known at the time of sale.

FRANKLIN GIBBS, Deputy Sheriff.

Waterford, November 25th, 1842. *cwbj

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—Taken on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue at the Store of Hubbard & Marble in Paris, in said County, on Saturday, the 7th day of January, 1843, at one o'clock P. M., all the right which *DANIEL POND,* of said Paris, has in equity to redeem the homestead Farm where the said Pond now lives, containing about one hundred and twenty acres, be the same more or less, and are the same premises that were mortgaged to Polly Starr, Benjamin C. Cummings and Josiah Dudley, on the 15th day of February, 1840, to secure the payment of three hundred dollars and interest; and recorded in the Oxford Registry, Book 59, page 90, where reference is had for a more particular description of said premises;—the same having been attached on the original writ.

SIMEON CUMMINGS, Deputy Sheriff.

Paris, November 22th, 1842. cea

Commissioners' Notice.

WE having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of *ROWLAND H. GERRY,* late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice, that six months, commencing the twenty-ninth day of November last, have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attand to the service assigned us at the Office of Elbridge Gerry, Esq in Waterford on the last Saturdays of January, March, and May next; from one to six o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days.

LEVI BROWN,
O'NEIL W. ROBINSON.

Waterford, Dec. 5, 1842. ce

Emancipation.

THIS may certify that I have this day given to my son, *Augustus N. Warren,* his time to trade and act for himself I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

WILLIAM WARREN.

Paris, March 2, 1842. *cbj

LYMAN DANIELS, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

ANDOVER, MAINE.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

CEPHAS SAMPSON, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Willis Sampson, late of Norway in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate;—It was

Ordered,

That the said Cephas Sampson give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the first Tuesday of Jan. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

A true Copy, 31

Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

ON the Petition of MARIA GERRY, Widow of Rowland H. Gerry, late of Waterford in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate whereof said deceased died seized and possessed:—It was

Ordered,—

That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

A true Copy; 31

Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

ABIGAIL L. FORD, Administratrix of the estate of John B. Ford, late of Norway, in said County, deceased, having presented her 2d account of administration of the estate of said deceased;—It was

Ordered,

That the said Adm'x give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of Jan. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy, Attest: 31

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

On the Petition of WILLIAM RUSS, Guardian of William W. Lacy L. Solon O. and Surgeon W. Ryerson, minor heirs of Simeon Ryerson, late of said Paris, deceased, praying for License to sell all their interest in any real estate which they have in the County of Oxford, for the purpose of putting the proceeds thereof as interest,"—It was

Ordered,

That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of Jan'y next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

A true Copy, 31

Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

On the petition of JOHN RICHARDSON, Administrator of the estate of Andrew Richardson late of Greenwood, in said County, deceased, praying for license to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary to raise the sum of one hundred dollars for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges;—It was

Ordered,

That the said Adm'r give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

A true Copy, 31

Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

JOB PRINCE, Administrator of the estate of William Bradford 2d, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased;—It was

Ordered,

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of Jan. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be accepted and allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

A true copy, 31

Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-two—

JOB PRINCE, Administrator of the estate of Harmon Jones, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, having presented his 3d and last account of his administration of the estate of said deceased;—It was

Ordered,

That the said Adm'r give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of Jan. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

A true copy, 31

Attest—GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

LEWIS' ARABIAN HAIR OIL.

THE knowledge of this highly esteemed Oil for the Hair was obtained from a distinguished ARABIAN by the subscriber It is used almost universally in that country, and in France is a popular article with the ladies and young men to make the hair grow long, to give it healthy and lively appearance, and preserve its beauty to an advanced age. It is decidedly the best Oil that was ever used in this or any other country for preventing the hair from coming off, giving life to the roots, and making it grow long and soft. It also darkens it and gives a beautiful gloss.

ROBERT B. LEWIS, HALLOWELL.

☞Prepared and sold by the sole Proprietor,

SAMUEL ADAMS, Hallowell, Me.

AGENTS.—Hubbard & Marble, Paris.—O. H. Paine, South Paris.—G. J. Ordway, Norway.—Joseph Nelson, Waterford.—J. E. Ladd, Augusta.—Little, Wood, & Co. Winthrop. 6m3

To whom it may concern.

THIS may certify that I have this day released unto my son, GEORGE D. WALKER, his time until he shall be of age; that I shall claim none of his earnings, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

NATHAN WALKER.

Attest—WM K. KIMBALL.

Canton, Nov. 2, 1842. *ca

Freedom.

THIS may certify that I have this day given to my son, DAVID MCALLISTER, the remainder of his time to act and trade for himself. I shall, therefore, claim none of his wages, nor pay any debts he may contract after this date. JOHN MCALLISTER.

Attest—T. O. BROWN.

Norway, November 28, 1842. *ca